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THE AMERICAN TEAM.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A bit of a song for as goodly a theme
As ever was sung by poet the best,
A song for our glorious rifle-team,
For Dakin and Jewell and all the rest!

They have beaten the crackest of English shots,
They have clung to their laurels already won,
And out of the world they can knock the spots,
Or sight a rifle to hit the sun!

Their nerves are steady, their eyes are keen,
And *strikingly* accurate is their aim;
The world has never their victors seen,
So let us hurrah for their well-won fame!

In the hands of ma'kemen skillful and strong,
The bullet will never at random go;
When the rifle has *sent'er* spinning along,
She is certain to make a "*centre*," you know!

From the opening shot to the close they led—
Their pluck and their nerve were bound to win,
And though they came *out-er* the match ahead,
They scarcely recorded an "*outer*" while in!

Sir Henry's a royal good fellow, we know,
And so have his riflemen all been found;
But Johnny *Bull's eyes* stand no sort of show
At sighting *bull's-eyes* when Jonathan's 'round.

The fact that our marksmen the trophies take
Will nurture our pride and water its germ,
For the contest at *Creedmoor* will certainly make
Our national *creed more* blindingly firm!

Then hurrah for our song's inspiring theme,
Which is worthy a poet and all at his best—
Hurrah for America's Rifle Team,
For Blydenburgh, Bruce and all the rest! M. C.

GERONIMO,

OR THE FETTERS OF FATE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF HENRI CONSCIENCE FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY DUDLEY WINTHROP MOORE.

CHAPTER I.

GERONIMO.

Up to the close of the fifteenth century the commerce of Europe had not undergone any remarkable change in the direction it had taken. America was not discovered yet, and the only route to India known was the overland one. Venice, standing at the central point of this route, had been made the queen of commerce, and but one city (Bruges, in Flanders) shared in a certain measure her commercial prosperity; but the insurrections of the people and the continual civil wars had already compelled a vast number of foreign merchants to forsake Bruges for the Brabant, and the prosperity of Flanders had, in part at least, passed over to Antwerp.

Then two great events took place, which turned the commercial tide from its old course—Christopher Columbus discovered America, and Vasco de Gama, clearing the Cape of Good Hope, found a new route to the Indies. This last discovery robbed Venice of the advantages of her situation, and obliged commerce to seek a new centre.

Portugal and Spain were the two most powerful nations on the sea; the innumerable ships sailed for the two Indies, returning with the spices, pearls and precious metals destined to be spread over the whole of the Old World. For this distribution a mart was needed midway between the north and south of Europe, where the Spaniards, Portuguese and Italians, as well as the French, English, Germans, Swedes and Russians, might go with equal facility.

A few years before the beginning of the religious wars of France, which were to plunge her into secular misfortunes, the commercial movement in Antwerp had taken astonishing proportions. Thousands of ships of all shapes, sizes and nationalities, laden with the spices and gems of the Orient, the gold and silver of America, the delicate fruits and rich stuffs of southern countries, and grain and precious metals in proportion, covered its vast river with a forest of masts. This extraordinary activity had early induced the foreign merchants to take up their abodes in this new centre. The majority of the resident Italian merchants, from Lucca, Genoa, Florence, and other cities beyond the Alps, were noblemen, which circumstance alone permitted them to enter into close relations with the noble families of Antwerp, the members of which, even the women, were versed in three or four languages, and applied themselves especially to speak the soft idiom of Italy with purity and elegance.

In the Kipdorp, not far from St. John's Church, stood a beautiful mansion, the residence of William Van den Werve, lord of Schelde.

Although this nobleman was not engaged in commerce himself (for the aristocratic families of the Brabant did not consider trafficking as an occupation worthy of a noble), he showed the greatest hospitality and cordiality towards all strangers whose birth allowed him to frequent their society. Furthermore, he was extremely wealthy, great and generous in his manner of living, and spoke three or four languages well enough to be able to take part in many agreeable as well as useful conversations exclusive of those carried on in his own tongue.

Van den Werve's mansion was the rendezvous of the elite of the Italian merchants, who were not attracted merely by his hospitality and affability; for the lord of Schelde had a daughter, Maria by name, who was so extraordinarily beautiful, so amiable, and at the same time so modest and reserved in the midst of the noble strangers that vied with one another in doing homage to her charms, that, in the enthusiasm of their southern nature, they called her the *bionda maraviglia*—the blonde marvel.

On a morning of the year 1550, Maria Van den Werve sat in a richly carved arm-chair in her father's house. The young girl must have just returned from church, for she still held in her hands her chaplet of precious stones, while her hood lay upon a chair beside her. A happy thought seemed to occupy her at that moment, and a smile, as eloquent as a reflection of the soul, played about her lips, while her eyes, raised heavenward, appeared to implore a favor of God. Behind her, upon the wall of the spacious apartment, hung a painting representing the Virgin praying in solitude, at that moment when she was still in ignorance of the sublime destiny that awaited her. It was a masterpiece of John Van Eyck, whereon he had lavished the most ardent inspirations of his pious and poetical genius, for the image seemed to live and think. The softness of her features, the majestic calmness of her expression, the tender smile, the look full of love and quietude which she addressed to the skies, held one rapt. There was a striking resemblance between the painter's creation and the young girl who sat before it. She also had large blue eyes, whose gaze, though calm and dreamy, bespoke deep sensibility and a tender and loving soul; upon her brow of lily whiteness shone the golden tresses, too; and the rosy cheeks formed the most beautiful oval an artist's hand could design and paint. In her whole person there was that calmness, that collectedness, that striking gravity—the true poetry of the immaterial—which was only comprehended by the believing artists of the north, before the material inspiration of the pagan art was brought to them by the south.

She was very richly clad; but there was such a sobriety of ornaments in her costume for that epoch of exaggerated luxury that it might appear strange. A waist of sky-blue velvet imprisoned her slender figure, and a damask skirt with large flowers fell in angular folds to her feet. The slashes of the sleeves were embroidered with gold-thread, and on the pocket of chamois-skin that hung from her waist sparkled loose tassels inlaid with gems. There was not another ornament.

Everything surrounding her showed the great wealth of her father; large windows of stained-glass, covered with the arms of his ancestry; threw out magic reflections upon the marble flooring; oak tables, chairs, stands loaded with exquisite sculptures by the chisel of celebrated artists, were ranged along the walls; an ivory crucifix stood at the farther end, offering holy water in a carved chalice of silver. Even the gigantic andirons, resting in the embers beneath the mantel of the vast fireplace, were partly gilded and adorned with emblazonry.

The young girl had either finished her prayer or her thoughts had taken a counter-direction, for she rose from her chair and walked slowly toward the large window that overlooked the garden. She gazed through the panes, raising her eyes to the sky, as though to ask its deep azure if it would remain so pure long. An expression of sweet hope brightened up her beautiful face, and the rosy tint of emotion painted her cheeks.

A man already advanced in years appeared at that moment at the door of the apartment. A heavy moustache shaded his lips, and a long beard fell over his chest. There was something grave, severe, in his imposing countenance, and even in his dress; for, though one could see the glitter of the gold cloth of his doublet, his whole person was wrapped in a long gown, whose sombre color was heightened by lapels of fur as white as snow.

"Good-day, Maria," he said, approaching the young girl.

"May the blessing of God accompany you everywhere, dearest papa," she replied. "Come and see how blue the sky is, and how everything shines under the rays of the sun."

"Charming weather; one would think we were already in the very midst of May."

"We are on the eve of May now, papa." With a joyful smile she drew her father nearer to the window, and, pointing to the sky, went on: "The wind has changed; it is coming from England."

"True—it has been southeast since yesterday."

"Oh! all the better! The vessels that have been detained at sea by adverse winds will be able to ascend the Schelde with to-day's or to-morrow's tide."

"And you hope the galley Il Salvatore, which is to bring Signor Deodati, will be among these vessels?" Van den Werve shook his head.

"I have implored God so long for this favorable wind," replied the young girl, "and I thank Him for His mercy in granting my prayer."

Van den Werve looked down at the floor with a preoccupied air, as if his daughter's words had made a disagreeable impression on him. The young girl leaned her arm caressingly upon his shoulder, and resumed:

"You are sad again, dear papa, and yet you have promised me to wait calmly for the arrival of Signor Deodati."

"True, my child," he returned; "but now that the moment for me to come to a decision approaches, I feel my heart full of anxiety. Our blood is illustrious, Maria, and we must do honor to the splendor and glory of our race by unfolding our luxury and maintaining a brilliant exterior. Signor Geronimo, whom you seem to love more than any other, lives here very economically, he dresses very plainly, and abstains from all the disbursements that, as proofs of wealth and chivalrous generosity, raise a man in the eyes of the world. That makes me fear his uncle is scarcely rich, or very avaricious."

"But, papa, with your permission, Signor Deodati of Lucca is very wealthy and of high nobility," said the young girl sadly. "Did not Marco Riccardi the banker give you very satisfactory information on respecting this?"

"And if he is avaricious, Maria, will he accept the conditions I intend to lay down to him? I must ask him to give up a considerable portion of his fortune in favor of his nephew Geromino. Won't that hurt your dignity, Maria, and won't your brothers avenge themselves if your hand is refused on account of money? I regret that you have given your affections so irrevocably to Geromino, since you might have chosen among a hundred other richer and more important than he. The head of the powerful house of the Buonvisi had a much greater right to my sympathy and yours ——"

"Simone Turchi!" said the young girl, sighing and letting her head sink despondently upon her bosom.

"Poor Signor Turchi!" resumed her father, "what has he not done during three years to prove his chivalrous love to you? Fetes, banquets, concerts, excursions in gondolas on the Schelde—he has spared nothing, and has sacrificed piles of gold in order to please you. You were not ill-disposed toward him formerly, Maria; but since the assault on him in the streets by unknown assassins, by which he received that fatal wound in the face, he has changed greatly in your eyes. Instead of being grateful towards this good Turchi, you treat him so badly that I almost believe you hate him."

"*Me* hate Signor Turchi?" exclaimed the young girl, as though frightened at this accusation. "Do not believe that, dearest papa!"

"He is a handsome and imposing gentleman, my child."

"Yes, papa; and he has been the intimate friend of Signor Geronimo for a long time."

"Perhaps Geronimo is handsomer in the eyes of women," said Van den Werve in a gentle tone, taking his daughter's hand; "but his lot depends on the bounty of his uncle. He is young, inexperienced, and possesses nothing himself. Signor Turchi is rich and esteemed by everybody, as partner and manager of the celebrated commercial house of the Buonvisi. Consult your mind better before you choose sincerely, Maria, and satisfy your brothers as well as your father; there is time yet."

The tears glistened in the eyes of the young girl; but she drove them back, and replied with gentle resignation:

"Order, papa—I will obey without a murmur, and will kiss the revered hand that imposes a painful sacrifice on me. But Geronimo, poor Geronimo!"

With these words she felt her strength give way; she raised her hands to her eyes, sobbing, and the tears fell at her feet like brilliant pearls on the marble floor. For a moment Van den Werve looked at his daughter with growing pity; then, overcome by the sight of her grief, he took her hand again, and, pressing it tenderly, said:

"Come, my dear Maria, do not cry any more. We will see what Signor Deodati has to say to my conditions. Geronimo is of high birth; if his uncle consents to give him a sufficient fortune, your wish shall be fulfilled."

"Oh, dearest papa," said the young girl, still in tears, "that depends on your condescension. If you require impossibilities of Signor Deodati ——"

"No, no; be easy," interrupted Van den Werve. "I shall do a father's duty, and at the same time endeavor to have you spared all further sorrow. Are you satisfied now?"

The young girl embraced her father in silence, and with such fervent gratitude in her eyes that he was moved, and murmured with a smile:

"Fatterer! what could one refuse you? Age, experience, prudence, all must cede before one glance from your eyes. But hide your emotion; I hear steps in the vestibule."

"Signor Geronimo," said a servant, opening the door and introducing a young man.

The newcomer was tall and slim, with an air essentially aristocratic. His face was tinged with that delicate and transparent shade of brown which adds so much to the manly beauty of the men of certain southern nations. The young beard that covered his chin, the raven hair that fell over his temples, and the fire that burned in his dark eyes, gave his physiognomy a singular gravity, while a calm, half-dreamy smile showed a predominant kindness of soul. Though on entering he had endeavored to give his face the serenity of joy, it was more an expression of sadness, which did not escape the eye of Maria.

Geronimo's costume was simple in comparison with the rich toilet of the other Italian nobles, his fellow-countrymen. He wore a felt hat with pendent plume, a Spanish cloak, a doublet of English cloth lined with black fur, breeches of violet satin, and gray shoes. The sword that hung by his side, with its glittering hilt stamped with the arms of a noble family, was the only ornament on his person.

"*Che la pace sia in quelle case!*—may peace be in this house!" he said on entering the apartment.

He bowed low before Van den Werve, and murmured a respectful salutation; but the signs of grief he perceived in Maria's face struck him so forcibly that he put an end to ceremonies to fix an inquiring look on the young girl. The tears glistened in her eyes, yet she smiled with joy.

"Maria is singularly impressive by nature, Signor Geronimo," said Van den Werve. "Those tears were brought on by reference to her good mother's memory; but the moment you appear she smiles as though she had never known grief ——"

The young girl did not wait for the end of the explanation. Before her father ceased speaking she took her lover by the arm and led him to the window.

"See, Geronimo," she said, pointing to the vane; "the wind is west."

"Yes; I know it, Maria," replied the young man, with an involuntary sigh.

"Then why do you sigh? Your uncle may arrive at any moment."

"I do not believe it; it is possible, however," he replied, in a sorrowful tone.

"How coldly you say it, Geronimo," said the young girl, surprised. "What cloud can be darkening your soul?"

"I also notice something unusual in you, Signor," remarked her father. "You appear very low-spirited. Can it be that you have received unpleasant news from your uncle?"

Geronimo looked down with an abstracted air and seemed to meditate how he should answer this question, but he soon raised his head with vivacity, as though exerting himself to shake off the thoughts that saddened him.

"Oh, no; it is not that," he stammered. "I saw something a short while ago, behind the Dominican convent, which agitated me deeply. I still trimble with the shock I received. Have you never heard of Massimo Barberi, the Florentine merchant?"

"A knight?" queried Maria. "No, we have never heard this name."

"No, not a knight, but a man enjoying the highest esteem."

"I know him well," said Van den Werve. "I saw him lately at the house of Lopez De Galle, for whom he had transacted some money matters. What have you to say concerning him?"

"Something terrible, sir. They have found his lifeless body, with two ghastly dagger wounds in the throat, in a sewer. Without doubt, he was attacked and killed last night."

"It is sad to see so many murders committed in our city," replied Van den Werve. "Every time the victims are Spaniards or Italians. That these foul crimes are the results of vengeance or jealousy it is easy to believe, for the bodies are stripped of neither their money nor jewelry. It is a horrible custom the people of southern countries have to attack and kill each other thus by traps and ambuscades, and often without the least cause. And you yourself, Signor Geronimo, do you not fear at times that the hand of an enemy may strike you?"

The young man made a negative sign with his head.

"For instance," resumed Maria's father, "to-day is the last of April—to-morrow is the first of May. There is no need of my asking you whether you intend to honor Maria with a *serenata*. It is the custom of your fellow-countrymen to do homage in this manner to the young ladies, and you would not let this occasion pass did not a man of experience give you better advice. Geronimo, hear what calm reason advises me to tell you: do not expose yourself rashly; give up your plan this once. Many of your countrymen have already aspired to Maria's hand. They have not met with your success; consequently, they are envious of you."

The incredible smile that lit up the young man's face was a sort of proof of his rejection of this advice.

"It is difficult, sir," he said, "to speak of such things in the presence of the one who is to be the object of our homage. I beg you will permit me to decide how I must acquit myself in order to satisfy the demands of duty and politeness."

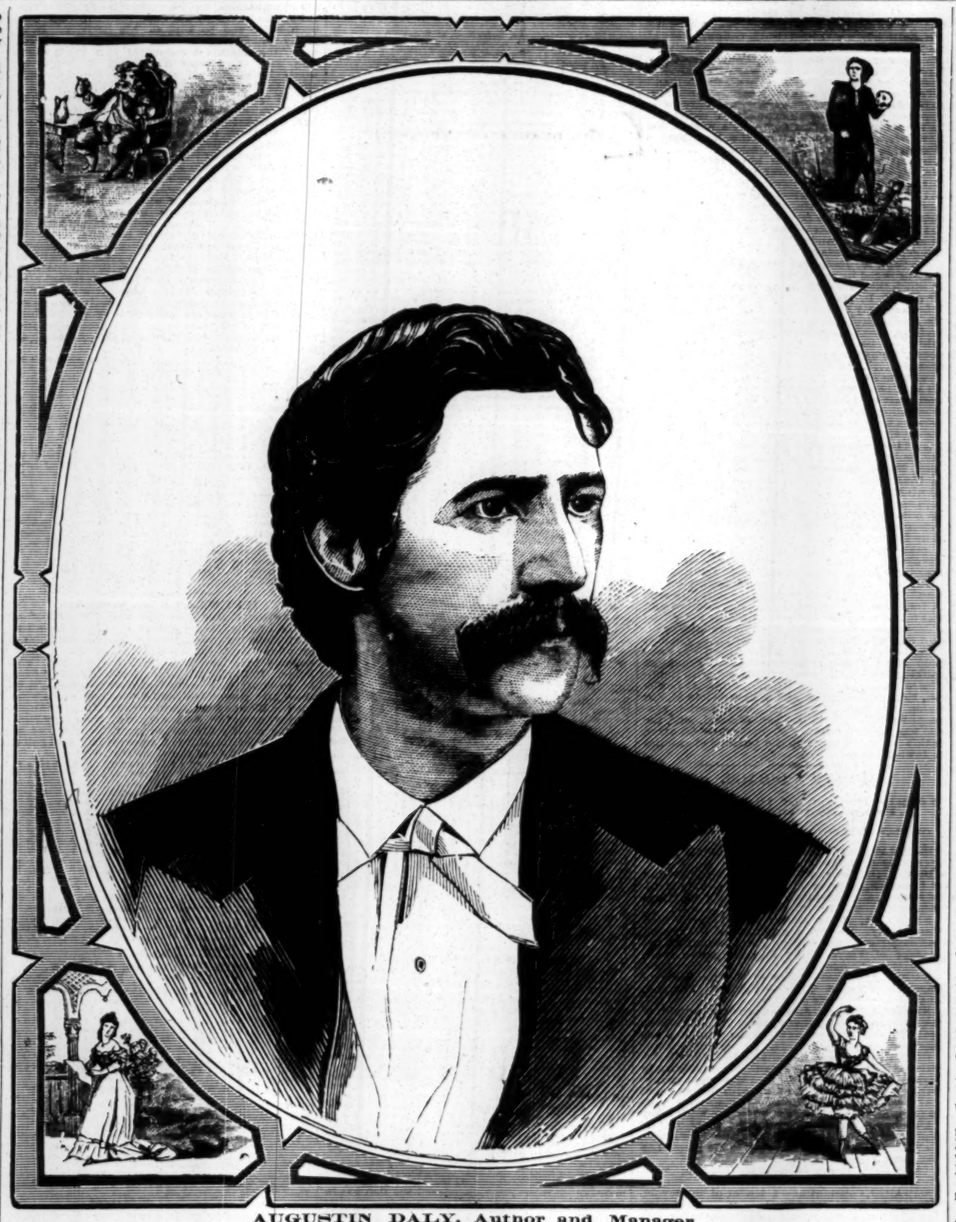
"Allow me to tell you that you do not do yourself honor in refusing the counsels of a man of experience, in order to gratify an unimportant whim. Temerity is senselessness, rather than courage."

"Father, father," said Maria, frightened at her parent's half-angry tone, "do not vex yourself; Signor Geronimo runs no risk."

"Insane confidence!" cried the old man. "What right has Geronimo to believe himself more protected from danger and misfortune than others? Geronimo's temerity may be pardonable; but you, Maria, you certainly deserve a severe reprimand for daring to confirm your friend in his dangerous project."

The young girl lowered her head at her father's reproach, and murmured, by way of excuse:

"Geronimo has a relic, papa."



AUGUSTIN DALY, Author and Manager.

FOR BIOGRAPHY, SEE "AMUSEMENT ANNALS,"

This revelation seemed to cause the young man some embarrassment, and he threw a sad glance at Maria.

"Come, Geronimo," the young girl went on, "don't be naughty; show papa the relic—he will know then why you do not fear misfortune."

Geronimo felt that he could not refuse this prayer; so he thrust his hand into his doublet, drew out an object attached to a steel chain, and, approaching Van den Werve, placed it in his hand. It was a flat medal of greenish copper, on which were engraved strange letters and signs. A cross between two bent sabres, and underneath a half-moon. At the foot of the cross, and consequently above the half-moon, was a gray stone, roughly inlaid. The whole was heavy and coarse. Van den Werve looked long at this singular emblem; he turned it over and over, as if trying to comprehend the signification of the letters.

"A relic?" he murmured. "See these two cimeters, this half-moon, and these strange letters. It is a Mahometan talisman, and perhaps an outrageous emblem for our holy religion!"

"No, sir; allow me to say you are mistaken. Is not the cross above the half-moon, and does that not signify rather that the Christian faith has triumphed over the doctrine of Mahomet?"

"But why do you call it a relic?"

"Maria calls it so, but not I. It is an amulet, sir: and if it has any power, it is owing to the grace alone you notice beneath the cross. This stone is a draconite, and was taken at the peril of a life, from the head of a dragon in the negro country."

A half-scornful smile contracted the face of the old nobleman while he contemplated this talisman in silence. After a moment he resumed:

"I recollect, Signor Geronimo, having read in Pliny certain details on the draconite and its extraordinary virtues, but I recollect at the same time that the great naturalist forgets to tell what its characteristic strength is. Ha, ha! Signor, you put trust in this object, and believe it would protect you from the assassin's knife? The people of the South are strangely pious; in their superstitions they confound what is holy with things that owe their virtues, if they have any, to the conjurations of sorcerers."

The young cavalier reddened slightly and replied:

"You err, sir, respecting this. For my justification I might tell you that this amulet once belonged to a pilgrim, who left it one Good-Friday night upon the tomb of our Saviour at Jerusalem; but I will be more frank with you, and assure you that I do not believe this thing has the least power to keep me from danger, and yet I carry it with me with the firm conviction that it will protect me at a critical hour from all misfortune."

"Does it come from your dead parents?" questioned Van den Werve, struck with this peculiar explanation.

"No, sir; this amulet is the very dear souvenir of the day God permitted me to do a good act. I should like to relate to you how it fell into my hands, and why I believe it may protect me; but it is a long story."

"It would please me to have you satisfy my curiosity," returned the old lord.

"Well, be it as you wish," said Geronimo. "You know, sir, that five years ago I undertook the voyage from Lucca to Antwerp for the first time, and was captured by the Algerian pirates and taken as a slave to Barbary. I was sold to a Moorish lord, who made me work in the fields until my uncle sent the ransom that was to give me back my liberty. In the same fields where I was worked I saw an old blind woman bound to a sort of little plough, and who was driven with the lash, like a mule. She was a Christian slave, whose eyes had been dug out through sheer cruelty. I learned that she was born in Italy, in a village in the neighborhood of Porto Fiero—a port situated not far from Genoa. She had no parents who could pay her ransom, for which reason she had been riveted to the plough like a beast of burden, and death was the only thing that could rid her of her bondage. The horrible lot of this unfortunate blind slave inspired me with such deep pity that I shed tears of grief and rage when I heard the heart-rending cries the whip of the overseer brought from her. One day, when the pagan brutes had thrown the poor creature to the ground, and were cruelly maltreating her, my indignation passed all bounds, and I dared to rescue her by force. Had not my Moorish master expected a large sum for my deliverance, a most frightful death would undoubtedly have been the punishment for my audacity. After a few days of imprisonment and bad treatment I was sent back to the fields to work as before. The position of the blind slave had not changed; she was still overwhelmed with blows in an inhuman manner. Her fate lacerated my heart, but more yet my powerlessness to defend a woman against the cruel pagans. No longer daring to have recourse to force, I tried other means to soften her lot. During the very few hours of repose granted us, or rather granted our overseers, whenever I could do it without being seen I ran to the blind woman and shared the best part of my food with her. I endeavored to fortify her by giving her the hope that God would not allow her to die in those frightful chains. I told her that on gaining my liberty again, and if I could reach Italy, I would work actively in order to bring about her own liberty, did I have to deny myself even of every pleasure for several years. I spoke to her of our country, of the bounty of God, and of her probable deliverance. The poor thing kissed my hands and called me an angel sent by the Most High to light up the gloom of her life with soft rays of consolation and pity. I remained but a few months in servitude with her. My uncle dispatched an armed galley to Algiers, and, besides the amount of my ransom, a sum necessary to transport some costly merchandise from Barbary to Italy. When I took leave of the blind slave I was so deeply moved by her grief that it occurred to me to buy her liberty. It is true that this would necessitate my taking a good part of the sum sent me by my uncle, also true that I trembled beforehand, being convinced that my uncle, who exacted that regularity in commercial affairs should be respected like an iron law, would heap his anger upon me; but my heart gained the victory. Christian charity triumphed in me. Listening only to my compassion, I bought the liberty of the unfortunate woman, and with my own hands freed her from the shackles of her plough. Oh! that was the happiest moment in my life!"

Both Maria and her father were deeply moved by the young man's narrative; each had taken one of his hands.

"May God bless you, Geronimo, for your mercy towards the poor Christian slave," said the young girl.

"You acted nobly indeed," broke in Van den Werve. "Your generosity towards the wretched woman increases my esteem for you. She was undoubtedly very happy at this unexpected liberty?"

"As you can easily imagine," replied the young nobleman. "When I told her she was about to be free, and about to return with me to her regretted country, she became almost crazy with joy—laughing, shouting, weeping, falling to the ground and thanking God with uplifted hands—hugging my knees and raining her tears at my feet. Not knowing how to show me her gratitude, she took the strange amulet from her bosom and gave it to me, conjuring me to wear it always. She told me its strength lay in its peculiarity for protecting and saving whoever possessed it, when all human succor was wanting or powerless. As for the origin of the amulet, she knew nothing about it, except that it had been brought from Jerusalem by one of her ancestors who had made a journey to the holy ground in expiation of a murder committed involuntarily; and that, since the time mentioned, it had been handed down in the family from parents to children as a precious relic. She had no doubt of its virtues, and related strange things in support of her faith in it. She pretended it was this amulet alone which had brought her my protection, and allowed her to return to Italy in such an unhoped-for manner."

"You took her with you? Does the poor, blind woman still live?" asked Maria.

"When off the coast of Italy I gave her a small sum of money and put her in charge of the master of a coasting vessel bound for Porto Fiero. Poor Theresa Mostajo—this is her name—probably lives now in her native village, praying for me. You know now my reason for believing the amulet has a certain virtue. I believe in the protection of this sign because it has been sanctified by an act of Christian charity and the grateful prayers of the poor woman martyred in the name of Christ by the pagans."

The old lord remained silent a moment, as if immersed in his reflections. Then, wringing the young man's hand, he said:

"I have not known you until to-day, Geronimo. And I can only hope it will be possible for me to prove how your generosity has ennobled you in my eyes; but though your faith in the virtue of the amulet rests upon a laudable sentiment, in your place I should not trust to it too implicitly. You know the proverb: 'Help yourself, and Heaven will help you.'"

"Do not fear this will lead me to be imprudently blind, my lord. I know that circumspection and the sword's-point are good sentinels. I never go through dark streets unless I am well accompanied, and my hand never leaves the hilt of my weapon. So rest easy on this point, sir, and permit me to acquit myself properly towards the lady to whom I owe homage and respect."

At this moment the striking of a large clock shook the stained windows of the apartment.

"Ten o'clock already striking at St. John's," said Maria. "I wish papa would go with me for a walk along the dock-yard to see whether the vessels are arriving yet."

"When is it high tide?" queried Van den Werve of Geronimo.

"At noon, sir."

"What could we do at the dock-yard so soon?" resumed the old lord. "It may be several days yet before Il Salvatore appears on the Schelde. Have no fear, Maria; Signor Deodati will not surprise us with his arrival. Don Pezoa, the factor of the King of Portugal, has given orders to have me informed as soon as the galley we expect is signaled down the river. At noon ——"

He was interrupted by the entrance of a servant, who informed him that the Knight John Van Schoonhoven, the bailiff, desired to speak with him, and awaited him.

Geronimo made a movement as though to retire, but Van den Werve checked him with:

"Remain, signor; I will send Petronille, Maria's duenna, to keep her company. Perhaps the interview with Schoonhoven will not detain me long. We will go then to the dock-yard and enjoy, at least, the fine weather. Remain, remain, I beg you."

Scarcely had he left the room when an old woman entered and placed herself upon a chair at the door of the entrance. She took a chaplet from her pocket, and appeared to begin praying in a very low voice. This manner of acting must have been her usual custom; for neither of the young people paid the least attention to her.

Maria approached her lover, saying in a joyous tone:

"Geronimo, rejoice! My father has just promised me again not to impose too severe conditions on your uncle."

"I am grateful for his goodness," replied the young man sorrowfully.

"What is the matter with you?" questioned Maria, alarmed at his coldness. "Ever since you have been here I have noticed that a sort of sadness or anxiety weighed upon your heart. Be of good cheer; Il Salvatore may come up the river to-day."

"God grant that it does not," said Geronimo with a sigh.

"Do you fear, then, the arrival of your uncle?" exclaimed Maria, frightened.

"Do not speak so loud, Maria; your duenna must not hear what I have to say to you. Yes; I fear my uncle's arrival. There was a time when I longed for his arrival; but now—oh, Maria! it makes me tremble."

"Have you news from your uncle?—bad news?"

"Oh, my darling! at the moment when everything smiled at me, when I had already thanked God for the happiness He had granted me, a menacing storm arose, and is still rising. I think I already hear my uncle pronouncing the cruel sentence that must condemn me to eternal woe."

The young girl turned pale and gazed into his eyes inquiringly.

"Good Maria," murmured the young man, "it is a secret which I can only half confide to you, and which out of duty I ought, perhaps, to conceal from you entirely. Four weeks ago a much-esteemed merchant found himself, by a singular turn of circumstances, without money, and came to me begging me to loan him ten thousand crowns. Did I not heed this prayer, the reputation of his house would be forever compromised. His name seemed to me to be a solid guaranty for a sum ten times more considerable than the one he desired to borrow. In any case, though I recoiled at the thought of disobeying my uncle's strict orders, I could not refuse the help desired of me. Why, I cannot tell you. I loaned him the ten thousand crowns. He gave me a promissory note, payable at the end of a month. The note matured yesterday, but my debtor asks for a delay until to-morrow. I met him an hour and a half ago, and he tells me that he has not been able to raise the necessary money yet."

"But if your debtor is rich and powerful as you say you have nothing to fear," broke in the young girl with ill-concealed agony.

"I don't know, Maria, whether fear is misleading or deluding me, but I think I have discovered that my debtor's affairs are in a very bad condition. At his urgent prayer I did not enter this loan in my books, so that the employes would be ignorant of it; but the sum is none the less wanting in my money-drawer. Oh, my sweetheart, my uncle has the eye of an eagle in business, he will discover this deficiency at once—a deficiency resulting from a money loan, a thing which he has always forbidden me to do. He is like a father to me; but this disobedience is sufficient to deprive me forever of his good will—I fear a misfortune, Maria!"

"Why have you been so imprudent, Geronimo? You should have refused to loan such a large sum."

"I could not refuse—absolutely I couldn't, dearest."

"But you have an acknowledgment of the debt and a promise of payment. Summon this merchant before the magistrate; at Antwerp good and proper justice is meted out to all."

"Impossible!" said the young man in a plaintive voice. "My debtor is a man to whom I owe great obligations; a complaint from me would be his irreparable ruin. Let us hope, dear Maria, he will have time to find the money before my uncle's arrival. He told me this morning that he would try to give it to me in the shape of a letter of exchange on Spain."

"But who is the person?" questioned Maria.

"Your language is so mysterious."

"I cannot reveal his name. Do not let my reserve wound you; between merchants secrecy is a law that cannot be violated."

Maria appeared to submit quietly to this law; but she bowed her head and gazed dolefully at the floor.

"Come, dearest Maria," resumed the young man carelessly, touched by his fiancee's grief; "don't let fear rule you. I probably exaggerate the danger. The house my debtor belongs to can vie, in point of consideration and wealth, with any other. In a few days—no! by to-morrow—the whole matter will be settled. If my uncle arrives before the settlement, I'll find some way of keeping the books from him for the present."

He seized the hand of the partly-consoled girl, and continued in an enthusiastic tone:

"Oh, Maria, my darling, may the skies favor the wishes of our hearts! May the priest's blessing descend upon our union. We will spend the first months of our new and blissful life in Italy—in Italy, that earthly paradise where God has lavished all the treasures of nature and man, all the treasures of art."

Van den Werve's voice was heard in the vestibule giving pressing orders to the servants.

"Your father is coming, Maria," said Geronimo hastily. "For Heaven's sake do not let a word of what I have told you, escape your lips. Remember that the slightest indiscretion on your part may result in the ruin of an honorable merchant."

"Quick, Geronimo! And you, Maria, put on your hood!" cried Van den Werve, entering the room. "Signor Deodati is coming! Il Salvatore is in sight. Don Pezoa has just sent me word, and places his gondola at our disposal. The weather is magnificent; so we will go to meet Il Salvatore."

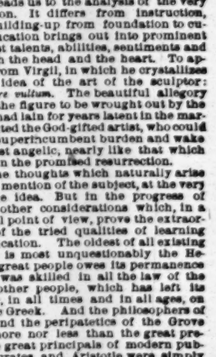
Maria, as though this unexpected news had made her forget all that Geronimo had told her, sprang forward with a cry of joy, and seized her hood before the duenna had time to approach her. And Geronimo, who a moment before had dreaded this event, appeared joyful also. He picked up his hat, and waited for the old lord and his daughter to depart. All were ready in a few moments. A short delay in the court, while the horses were being hitched to the carriage, then they were whirled along towards the river.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE NIGHT THAT BABY DIED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY NICHOLAS NILES.



No black-plumed hearse goes slowly sweeping by,
No suits of woe nor masks of misery,
No long procession winding to the tomb
Its serpent length of simulated gloom;
Only one carriage and two mourners there,
Who on the other seat a burden bear—
A little, pinewood coffin, rudely stained
To imitate a fabric finer-grained,
Who would suppose that that small box contained
The hopes, the fears, the joys, the exultant pride,
Which in the cruel dark were crucified,
The night that Baby died!

Poor Baby! what a gleam of glory lit
Yon wretched hovel when he brightened it
With his sweet presence of a Winter morn!
Say not that he to poverty was born,
For from the first his blue, contented eyes
Reflected visions of serener skies.
He saw, beyond the world that round us lies,
That far-off shore whose outline seems so dim;
He found companions in the seraphim,
And all the wealth of Heaven belonged to him.
Its pearly portals angels opened wide,
The night that Baby died.

He was not poor, but very poor were they
To whom he came—brief sunshine of their day—
The only sunshine that was ever lent
To light the gloom of their dark tenement.
And when he fell into the final sleep,
Their hearts were torn by agony so deep
That, bending over him, they could not weep,
But gazed upon him in their dumb despair,
Upon the little face supremely fair,
The aureole glory of his yellow hair,
Then hugged the grief to which tears were denied,
The night that Baby died.

Dear Lord! who art the poor man's friend and shield,
Be with that carriage in the Potter's Field;
Command the white wings of the Holy Ghost
To cover them, who need thy healing most.
And when upon the little coffin lid
The dull earth falls—the poor pine box is hid—
Though no priest pray and never prayer is said,
Be thou with them to sanctify their dead.
And though their lives through tortuous paths be led,
Teach them to know, whatever is denied,
They gained the love of Him, the crucified,
The night that Baby died.

THE STAGE AS AN EDUCATOR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY FREDRICK D. PEER.

There is a marked difference between the education of the schools and the education of the world. The one is when, in childhood and early youth, boys and girls, youths and maidens, sit at the feet of their teachers, as Paul, the greatest of Hebrew orators, sat at the feet of Gamaliel; the other, where men in all the heat and hurry of modern civilization strive for place, predominance and power. This leads us to the analysis of the very term—education. It differs from instruction, which is the building-up from foundation to cupola, while education brings out into prominent relief the inmost talents, abilities, sentiments and energies of both the head and the heart. To apply a passage from Virgil, in which he crystallizes the old Roman idea of the art of the sculptor: *Educit de marmore vultum*. The beautiful allegory imagined that the figure to be wrought out by the hand of genius had lain for years latent in the marble. It only awaited the God-gifted artist, who could free it from its superincumbent burden and wake it into life almost angelic, nearly like that which man hopes for in the promised resurrection.

These are some thoughts which naturally arise at the very first mention of the subject, at the very inception of the idea. But in the progress of ages there are other considerations which, in a purely practical point of view, prove the extraordinary value of the tried qualities of learning based upon education. The oldest of all existing civilized races is most unquestionably the Hebrew, and that great people owes its permanence to Moses, who was skilled in all the law of the Egyptians. Another people, which has left its impress forever, in all times and in all ages, on the world, is the Greek. And the philosophers of the Academy and the peripatetics of the Grove were neither more nor less than the great predecessors of the great principals of modern public schools. Socrates and Aristotle were simply prototypes of the great educators of to-day. They predgured such men as Huxley and Tyndall and Faraday and Arnold.

But in Greece there was another element, not essentially scholastic, which entered into the teaching of the brilliant men of Athens of old. The debates of the Pnyx had not the same weight in forming the character of the Athenian people as the dramas of Æschylus, Sophocles and Euripides. In all their magnificent works every form of virtue was held up to honor, crowned with laurels and myrtles; every act of heroism received its meed of praise, and every sentiment thought and sentiment was clothed with appropriate grace and the honor of universal admiration. The noblest of all tragedies is "Prometheus Vinctus," and it is impossible elsewhere to find a grander lesson of courage, fortitude and endurance. Even in that ruggedness of the songs of the sea-nymphs singing their threnodies at the foot of the hero, bound upon the rock, are unrivaled in pathos. There never was a lesson or example of penitence, even for involuntary sin, equal to the tale of Œdipus at Colonus. Antigone is to this very day the emblem of filial love and sisterly affection, and the greatest heroine in the drama of Euripides is the model for all true female virtue and heroic chastity. These mighty masters taught the Athenian people the sublimer virtues, and Aristophanes, the most brilliant wit, and the greatest writer of comedies who ever lived, taught upon the stage lessons of politics and common-sense economics. It was Aristophanes who succeeded, when all others failed, in laughing to scorn the mischievous theories of the most subtle sophists.

There is not a man who lives and breathes, who is capable of forming an opinion, who will dare to deny that our own Shakespeare, the calming all the noble qualities of all, is not one of the greatest, if not the very greatest, of the educators of the human species—the man who, as Dryden would say, has raised a mortal to the skies and brought an angel down. Among the names to be inscribed upon the roll of the great teachers, Æschylus and Sophocles, Ben Johnson and Shakespeare, Moliere and Sheridan, and all the other great men who have learned the art of painting passion, of adorning virtue, and of stigmatising vice, should be the most highly honored; and their interpreters, if not equal to them in purely relative genius, should be given a step upon the pedestal of fame only lower than theirs. Roscius and Garrick, Adrienne Lecouvreur and Sarah Siddons were monuments of the genius of the interpreters of the great dramatists. For them, as well as for their less distinguished followers, we claim a place among the great educators of mankind.

Milton, the grand old Puritan poet of "Paradise Lost and Paradise Regained"—he who, to use his own language, "justified the ways of God to man"—alluded, with all the music of his verse and the beauty of his imagery, to the stage. In his exquisite poem "Il Penseroso," where his soul soared to all the sublimities of religion, after painting the grandeur of the Gothic churches and invoking the sanctifying effects of the pealing organ, swelling to the full-voiced choir below, he said:

"Some time let gorgeous Tragedy,
In sceptred pall, come sweeping by,
Presenting Thebes' or Pelops' line,
Or the tale of Troy divine,
Or what (though rare) of later age
Ennobled hath the buskined stage."

OVER 300,000,000 pounds of coffee were imported by the United States last year. Looking at these figures one would hardly think it necessary to use half a million barrels of beans for "coffee."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

G. H. T., Brooklyn.—1, 2. Either bet, worded in that way, is won by B. 3. A loses. 4. B loses the extra bet of $10. The throw for the original bet of $10 is a stand-off, because here neither party specifically contracted to beat the other, and hence both stood on an equal footing. In all the other cases one party assumed the affirmative of the propositions, and the other the negative—not the converse. Had A simply taken or matched Dakin against Allen, chosen by B, the tie would have made a stand-off, the same as when A and B were throwing dice for money.

INQUIRER, Clifton.—Common cut-glass drinking goblets are used for musical glasses, and their tones are regulated by the quantity of water placed in each. A stick covered with India rubber or fine silk moistened in water may be used to produce the tones by drawing it across the different glasses; or, after moistening your hands with water, rub your fingers around their brims. Unless you have a good knowledge of music to aid you in selecting the proper glasses and in determining just how much water to use in each, your attempt will end in failure.

INCOGNITO, Toronto.—1. Both dramas are derived from a common source, Mrs. Henry Wood's novel of "East Lynne." 2. "Miss Multon," as played by Clara Morris, is a translation of a French drama of that name, and was first acted in America at a theatre in this city, Nov. 20, 1875, by W. Tayleure, who first dramatized "East Lynne," in rearranging his work for Mrs. Chanfrau under the title of "Jealousy," borrowed some ideas of the French author.

A. W. AND C. A.—What was meant was that it cannot be conscientiously decided by us on the statement submitted originally. If you mean that, because A violated a trust and gave away tickets that were entrusted to him to sell, the holders of those tickets could be excluded, you are wholly wrong. There is no chance for a difference of opinion as to that. There is such a chance as to an opinion based upon the ground that the ticket-holders were improper characters.

UNPIUK, Fort Worth, Tex.—It is against the rules to postpone a game the way you state. If a game cannot be played out, it must be ended where it is. In your case the game stood decided by the score of the seventh inning, 12 to 10, in favor of D. If it was agreed to play a new game next day, and the other side failed to appear, then a forfeit holds good on the second game; but the game must end the day it is begun.

WILLIAM H., Bridgeport.—We do not undertake to keep trace of such matters. Performers of that class frequently go on the stage, and after a brief trial retire without having achieved any marked success, and their absence is not noticeable. When they are before the public you will find their whereabouts in our variety summary.

OLIVER M., Richmond.—Unless you can find the positions represented in one or other of the illustrated papers, we do not know where you can obtain what you desire. Col. Wingate's work on rifle practice, etc., published at *The Army and Navy Journal* office, this city, contains illustrations of positions taken by prominent American and Irish marksmen.

H. J., Chicago.—We cannot say with certainty; but probably in this city about 14 years ago. 2. Father, German; mother, Irish. 3. Not acting at present, but is engaged with Union-square Theatre company in this city. 4. The biography was published in THE CLIPPER dated March 17, 1877.

CONSTANT READER, Buffalo.—A co-operative nine differs from a stock-company team to this extent: The former put in their playing skill as capital and share receipts equally or pro rata; the stock-company team are paid salaries from subscribed capital, and have nothing to do with the receipts.

D. C.—Any citizen has the same right to do those things that a special deputy-sheriff has. Every person who is present by invitation at the hanging of a man is appointed a special sheriff. The appointments of that kind to "preserve the peace" are for special occasions, and not for any time or place.

J. J. F.—1. The penalty for killing highholders, or woodpeckers, in New York State is $5 for each bird. 2. You can shoot robins during August, September, October, November and December, except in the counties of Kings, Queens, Putnam and Suffolk, where they can be shot only during the latter named months.

ATLANTA.—1. "Dolce far niente" is difficult to translate into English. "Sweet idleness," or "sweet doing nothing," comes nearest of it. 2. We do not publish the list whereabouts of professional ladies when they are not performing. 4. They are performing in England.

R. H., Soquet.—As no such mile time is in THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, it is proof that it was not made in public. 2. It was not made in 1772, or at any other time up to Jan. 1, 1877. It has not been made since, and it never will be made. The 7:20 was the record for the four miles made in 1756, area of 1 mile.

JACK.—1. Ranus is not a California-bred horse. He is owned by R. B. Conklin of Greenpoint, L. I. 2. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for Smuggler's best time. It was then, Aug. 31, 1876, that he made it. Exact from Goldsmith Bridge, Longfellow's best mile record is 1:43¾. 4. Same club.

PERIODICAL DEALER, New Orleans.—1. Before making a bet, first ascertain if you are a sufficient judge to be able to decide it. 2. "Hoyle" and your friend's "American Hoyle" are two different books. Hoyle, the authority on cards, never wrote a line about euchre.

JOCK, Albany.—1. Each can claim at least a stand-off. In betting against himself, your antagonist assumed a responsibility from which the rule that "all bets follow the result" could not relieve him. Rules are not made for every exceptional case.

S. M. C., West Troy.—"A bet is made that striker will not make second base. He bats ball beyond centre-field, which he reaches, and, in attempting to steal second, he is put out. The question is, does he make second base safely?".....Yes; and A loses.

PITCHER, Troy.—Then say, as there are only two out. 2. "A man makes first base on a clean hit, steals to second and comes home on a two-base hit; is the run earned?".....It is earned off the fielding, but not off the pitching.

G. M. S., Albany.—"A man reaches first base on a clean hit, and partially stops, when he is told to go for second, and, in attempting to do so, is put out at second base. Now, is it or is it not proper to credit him with a single-base hit?".....Credit him with a base-hit.

A. F., East Boston.—The error was the result of inadvertence on the part of the umpire, Mr. Gifford. In the case of King, the first was won by Mace, and the second by King. The latter declined to make another match, though odds were offered Mace.

J. H. J., Toronto.—1. Twelve and a half cents for a Mexican and most American shillings, if any were then in existence. An English shilling then passed for from twenty to twenty-five cents. 2. Old currency (coin), no longer in use.

J. L. V., Palatine Bridge.—Mr. A. B. Wood, acting chief clerk of the State Department at Washington, D. C., courteously writes us that Mr. Thomas M. Persse was Consul of the United States at Galway, Ireland, during the administration of President Buchanan.

J. L., Albany.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will enlighten you. 2. John Morrissey's first antagonist in the prize ring was George Thompson (Bob McLaren), who has been dead some years past.

M., Cincinnati.—The rates are continually varying. You can get a current circular, with full information, by addressing the steamship company at 6 Bowling Green, this city.

J. K. B., Chicago.—1. If A, the non-dealer, has not one in hand, B is out, of course. The non dealer's hand counts before the dealer's cards. 2. A crib-flush must be of the same suit as the deck-head.

JUSTICE, Cincinnati.—We only charge fielding errors. We do not consider giving a base on called balls a fielding error. We do not consider fielders with errors when they fail to catch or stop very hard-hit balls.

E. A. R., Albany.—Clapper made three runs in five chances in the Cott game. He batted the ball safely in only had four chances at the bat. Of course Van Cott's average is the better.

OLD READER, Binghamton.—Kelly is the best leaper on record. The other person named has never leaped in the presence of proper witnesses and in the proper manner to entitle his feats to go on record.

W. G., New York.—He did not. The only match in which J. K. Milner scored 75 points at 1,000yds., fifteen shots, was in the first contest for the Centennial Trophy, last year.

CORSETTI, Toronto.—We cannot tell you where those particular loops are manufactured, but you can get such loops made to order through almost any dealer in shoemakers' findings.

BETTOR.—Upon the occasion of the first match between the American and Irish rifle teams, at Creedmoor, L. I., in 1874, Col. Gildine fired the last shot, making a bull's-eye and winning the three points. 2. It was.

J. W., Atsion.—There can be a misdeal at seven-up, but in the case cited you could not make it deal. You made a mistake, but that did not take from it the privilege of begging. He could now either beg or deal.

L. E. S.—In these times you will have to take what you can get, that is what everybody is doing. Men with reputations are worth $20 to $100 per week, and that is the line. Men without reputations are worth little or nothing.

DIXIE, Columbus.—1. The first was not his name originally, but we do not know how it was changed. Generally pronounces it. 2. The elder lady is the mother of the younger, in spite of what you have been told.

M. P., Yankton.—1. There is no occasion for a dispute upon that head. As your partner has but nine spot, you and he lose the game in penalty of his having built a nine. 2. He could not build "ten" in that way.

J. D., Bangor.—Searles' jump has not been beaten in this country. 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 3. Capt. Barclay walked 100 miles in 19 hours, inclusive of 1½ hours for rest.

J. W., Chicago.—1. The act has been and is still being done, but it is not attractive. 2. Get a work on Indian clubs and "Practical Training," obtainable from Ed. James, who advertises.

LYNN.—If the City Point crew was the only one that obeyed the order of the referee to row the race over, the prize goes to them. A referee has no authority to declare bets off.

F. C., Clevehand.—1. There have been so many conflicting legal decisions as to what is a publication of a drama that we do not care to give any opinion upon which rule. 2. Mrs. ANN S. Stephens.

C. H., Carlstadt.—1. Closes. 2. L must furnish marketable drinks—anything between water and wine by the bottle, including soda and exciuding tea and coffee.

ATTORNEY.—We have a regular there, and we know of no vacancy here. Could we offer you any encouragement it would be pleasant to do so.

MUSIC COMPOSER.—"No, Not Yet." It originally appeared in THE CLIPPER. Write to the gentleman, and address your note in care of us.

KING, Fishkill.—The late W. C. Macready was acting in the Astor-place Opera-house, in this city, at the time of the riots in 1849. 2. No.

F. S., Galveston.—1. They are quite fair, and will find a place in that department. 2. Let quality rather than quantity be your rule.

CRUCIB, Philadelphia.—1. R. S. Dingess, who is with Forepaugh's Show in San Francisco, Cal. 2. Charles H. Castle, who is with O'Brien's Circus in Canada.

J. S., Santa Clara, California.—1. Our Philadelphia correspondent must follow suit. 2. Can have two piles on the board at once in casino.

NO SIGNATURE, Cincinnati.—Assuming that your game of "Old Sledge" is similar to the pedro you call fresh game, high, low, jack and game count out before the pigtail.

A. W. H.—1. Scott Brothers, Fulton street, near Broadway, Brooklyn. 2. He must have six cards in hand in closing the game.

M. W. W., Binghamton.—The Hartfords—Brooklyn League nine—have no chance of winning the League pennant, but they may win the State Championship.

LONGHORSE, Denison, Tex.—He had no right to decide so. A game must end entirely the day it is played. The O's were up 12 to 10 at the end of the seventh inning.

G. H. B., Buffalo.—Route of Nobody Combination sent by you is of no use, as you commence it on Sunday, and include another Sunday in dates sent.

A. M., Toronto.—The number of persons on the stage, at any one time, at Booth's Theatre in this city, during the run of "Henry V." never exceeded 250.

H. P.—The rules of the National Rifle Association, which governed the international competition last week, prohibit the use of telescopic and magnifying sights.

W. R. K., Yonkers.—1. A match has been made, as will be seen by reference to the sporting department. 2. L. C. Dole is the champion short-distance walker of America.

PINKIE, Akron.—Address Van Nostrand & Co., this city, who make a specialty of publishing military and naval books.

E. F., Louisville.—Sometimes they do it one way, and sometimes another. It depends upon the number of races on the programme.

J. H., Hart's Island.—1. A. is wrong. Joe Coburn and Jim Mace were to have fought in Ireland in 1864. 2. John C. Heenan died Oct. 25, 1873.

L. E. S., Springfield.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him quicker than in any other way. No answers by mail.

K. K., Providence.—The burlesque of "Oxygen" is the private property of Miss Lydia Thompson, and is not for sale.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Pittsburg.—Would like to oblige, but the limits of our space will not allow.

W. F. P., San Francisco.—On the statement submitted, B wins.

W. G. W., Sharon.—Such books have been published, but they are now out of print.

SUBSCRIBER, Orange.—Chickering & Sons have the higher reputation.

J. P., Montreal.—Ton win. The fastest authenticated time for 100 yards by a pedestrian is 9¾ seconds.

DISGUISED.—"Take my Advice," "Beats on that Beautiful Shore," "Good-bye, Kris, Darling."

COLLECTOR, Boston.—Write to Ed. James, as per his advertisement in this issue.

W. H., Fort Dodge.—A letter directed in care of this office will reach him.

J. T. W., Indianapolis.—Thursday night will answer. Address all letters to the proprietor.

ASTORIA, Washington.—Bets on the result go with the umpire's decision.

B. B., Dansville.—The bet having been worded as described, A loses.

W. H., Virginia City.—Playing from the "string" spot is playing from within the "string."

G. W.—A wins, and he would also have won if the Americans had beaten the British team by 320.

J. L., Camp Apache.—The player of the last three takes a run of four for 3, 4, 5, 2, 3.

GERMAN FRINCE, Louisville.—A could count out as soon as he had made two aces and a seven.

J. L. R., Reading.—It is the property of Miss Maud Granger, who probably would not sell a copy of it.

OLD-TIMER, Rochester.—A loses, if game was called because of darkness or rain.

C. L. C.—I. Massacred in a fight with Sitting Bull in the Summer of 1876. 2. No pamphlet published.

FORESTVILL, Phila.—Will give you the information next week.

G. L. F., Binghamton.—1. The Hartford of Brooklyn is the League name of the Brooklyn team. 2. Yes. 3. No.

NORRISTOWN.—The quoit touching the hub nearest its top wins.

L. G. W., West Troy.—In 1869, at Cincinnati—tie game, 17 to 17.

TONY, Cincinnati.—Address Heinrich Bros., cor. Park place and Church street, this city.

W. S., Cambridgeport.—There is no such name in our city directory.

CHINA, Alexandria.—The item is not fresh enough for use in our columns.

R. E. H., Jersey City.—Cross over and interview Peck & Snyder, Nassau street, near Beekman.

NED FORREST.—The best shooting done at long range (1,000yds.) will decide the question between them.

R. S. BORDEN, Red Bank.—The CLIPPER ALMANAC will give you the information.

J. D. O., Delphi.—He was beaten by Peter Crossland and Billy Howse in England.

GEO. BATES.—Bill Poole was shot between 12 and 1 o'clock A. M. Feb. 23, 1855, and died March 8 following.

W. R. SCOTT, Hastings.—Have handed your letter to d. James, who will send catalogue.

X. Y. L., Harrisburg.—It is loss of ball, and three off.

SUBSCRIBER, Garland City.—The bet was not coppered.

F. M., Milwaukee.—Robert Houdin was never here.

ERIE.—B could not build his own "three" to "six."

TOM R., E. Boston.—Sixes are high at poker-dice.

J. K. P. S., Shenandoah.—B could not play alone.

TRENTON, N. J.—It is a bet and a record.

ED. MARTINETTI.—It is still in our care.

R. T. C.—It is $5,000 a year, we believe.

B. E. G., Jaxon.—It is not in our line.

C. M.—Sixes are high at poker dice.

F. P. M.—Under our rule, A loses.

SUBSCRIBER.—The bet is off.

THE RESULT of the recent contest at Creedmoor ought to be accepted as eminently satisfactory. As Sir Henry Halford magnanimously said, it is no disgrace to be beaten by such competitors as were found in the American team. The aggregate score of the two days' shooting was unprecedented in the annals of rifle matches, while the individual scores were, many of them, astonishingly brilliant. Apart from the victory, it is something of which the American team may feel justly proud, that the match was conducted so honorably and well. The British riflemen showed themselves to be genial gentlemen as well as skilled marksmen, so that during their brief sojourn in this country they have won the respect of all with whom they have been thrown into contact. The match was honestly contested—and that is a great point in any trial of skill. Moreover, the vanquished accepted their defeat with such good grace that it added materially to the satisfaction of the victors. As to the lessons to be drawn from the contest, it may be assumed that the result has demonstrated the superiority of the breech-loading rifle over the muzzle-loaders used by the British team. It may be further assumed that the American position in shooting, which is to lie on the back, leads to the attainment of greater accuracy than does the English position, which is to lie prone on the stomach. Rifle-shooting in this country is as yet in its infancy. The remarkable success which has thus far attended our national teams will doubtless lead to the establishment of ranges all over the country. Indeed, the mania has already seized upon the people; and if, in the future, we make anything like the progress which has marked the past four years, American riflemen will astonish the world. As marksmen become more numerous, we shall get frequent matches. Let us hope that they will all be characterized by the same friendly spirit and conducted on the same high-toned principles as was the Creedmoor contest of 1877.

THERE IS BUT one Jewell in the American rifle-team, yet there are eight *safe fires*. [This is unusually brilliant.]

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** Sept. 10: State election in Maine, resulting in the choice of the Republican ticket.....The State Democratic Convention met at Harrisburg, Pa.....A shock of earthquake was felt at Mount Holly, N. J. This is getting it pretty close to the United States.....Thomas Francis Curley was hanged at Norristown, Pa., for the murder of Ann Whitby, May 18, 1875.....The Mormons Mary published a circular stating that they had waited upon the Lord and chosen John W. Taylor to succeed Brigham Young. If this is satisfactory to the Lord, nobody ought to complain.....Work was resumed in the mines of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company.....The body of a young man, supposed to be that of James Hand of Smithtown, L. I., was found in the bay near Fort Hamilton.....The licenses of Bernard Conney and Michael Crotty, liquor-dealers of this city, were revoked by the Excise Commissioners for concocting cocktails on Sunday.....The accounts of Tax-collector John Franey of Hartford, Ct., were shown to be short to the amount of $44,450.....Frank Yerks, Samuel Schwartz and Oscar Tucker, three schoolboys of this city, were drowned in the North River.....William Burke and Charles McLean were committed to the White Plains jail on suspicion of implication in the masked burglary at Dobbs' Ferry.....Gen. Howard was heard from, but Joseph still wears his scalp.....Henry Barlage of Baltimore killed his brother John, and then shot himself fatally.....A freight-train collision on the Washington and Alexandria Railroad turned eleven head of cattle into beef and fatally injured Thomas Luckett, conductor.....News came of the murder of one Johnson, at Orkney Springs, Va., by John Avis, the executioner of John Brown, whose soul is marching on.....By cable: Ex-Minister Washburne left Paris en route for New York; encouraging reports from the famine districts in India; the Grand Lodge of English Freemasons gave 200 guineas to the St. John sufferers; the Russians were reported to have retreated beyond the Lom.

*** Sept. 11: The Wisconsin Republicans nominated Wm. E. Smith of Milwaukee for Governor.....The State Committee decided to hold the New York Democratic Convention at Albany, Oct. 3.....Receipts of the Boston and New York Air-line and Great Western Railroad, at Jamestown, N. Y.....The Buffalo and Jamestown Railroad was sold at Buffalo for $1,000,000, strikers included.....The miners resumed work at the Jackson Coal Mine, Mich., at the old rates. Better times, better pay.....The Barton Library was opened in Woodbridge, N. J. The shelves are bare.....A Chicago reporter announced that he had traced Spencer, the fugitive bank president, to Quebec, whence he had sailed for Europe. That reporter should become a detective.....The hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Brandywine was celebrated. Very little of either courage was drunk on the occasion.....It was learned that Edwin J. Buddington had murdered William Thompson, at Centre Groton, Ct. Rum and woman.....Legal proceedings were begun in this city to prevent the telegraph pool. Will this scheme about pools never end?.....With a view to shorten his imprisonment, Albert L. Sapp, a wife-murderer in the Connecticut State-prison, cut his throat.....Lloyd Gay, John Kennedy, Robert Gillespie and Fritz Riehl, all of this city, attempted to kill themselves; but, being inexperienced at the business, they made bungling work of it.....Intelligence was received of the burning of a large hotel and ferry-house near Biddeford, Me. R. Breck & Son's dry-goods store at Springfield, Mass.—loss, $15,000.

*** Sept. 15: Tweed resumed his narrative before the New York Aldermen.....Thirty new cases of yellow fever were reported from Fernandina, Fla.....The discovery of a fresh comet was reported by Coggin at Marseilles. This is a short account of a long tail.....While attempting to escape, W. W. Hutchison, a Baltimore counterfeiter, was shot dead at Tyrone, Pa.....Cincinnati gave Rutherford Hayes a reception.....By a collision on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, near Muncy, Pa., Jacob Steinman and William Attick lost their lives.....Sarah E. Davis of Yonkers was burned to death while lighting a fire with kerosene. She was deaf and dumb.....The dead body of Ignatz Keller was discovered in his room on Avenue A, this city. He killed himself.....Charles Phillips, a brakeman on the Great Western Railroad, was killed while coupling cars at Harrisburg, Ont.....For supposed complicity in the robbery of his own office, County-treasurer Myers of Wapakonnetta, Ohio, was arrested.....Some conscience-stricken New Yorker sent to the U. S. Treasury $7,561.35 for an error in income returns. Expensive luxury, a conscience.....Three men were badly injured by an explosion of cartridges in the Winchester Arms Company's works, New Haven.....The funeral of the late Father Mooney, in this city, was well attended.....The Russians were reported to have retired from Kezanlik by Tirnova—forced to turn over their forces. The Turks compelled Gen. Skobeloff to skedaddle off.....At Havana, the arrival was reported of 3,000 more troops from Spain. They go for glory and cigars.....News was received of a locust plague in China.....The ocean steamer Lake Megantic, from Montreal, stranded on a point called Batnor Bouge, near Lochelaya.

*** Sept. 16: Josephine Wing and Ellen Mack were drowned in the North River, city, the boat in which they were sailing being run down by the steamer R. D. Martin.....The mangled body of John Haggerty of Belleville, N. J., was found on the Erie Railroad, at Essex Station.....Frederick Boundy, agent for a New York tea-house, committed suicide in the Albany station-house. He had been drinking a stronger beverage than tea.....The Sitting Bull Commission started West from Omaha.....Stanley was heard from. On Aug. 10 he was in Embomma, Congo, on the west coast of Africa.....The Hebrews began the celebration of the Day of Atonement.....Three persons were reported to have been drowned by the capsizing of a small boat off Hunter's Point.....There was a great rush to Coney Island, and the crowd was clamorous for clams.....President Hayes succeeded in finding a church in Cincinnati, which he attended.....Excitement was created in Windsor, Ont., over the supposed abduction of Mrs. Hubbard, who ate a lunch, prepared by his wife, which the physicians declared to contain strychnine.....Baltimore furnished a whole chapter of horrors, viz.: A man blew his brains out; a boy was disemboweled by a street-car; a convict attempted to murder his fellow-prisoner, and then cut his own throat; an unknown man was beheaded upon the Northern Central Railway, near the city; George R. Dumbleton fell from a third-story window and was found a corpse; a boy was fatally kicked by a horse, and a man shot a child through the head. And still we call these dull times!.....By cable: The Russians lose heavily. It was reported to have been 15,000 killed and wounded. A Frankfort banking firm's failure was announced, with liabilities amounting to $1,350,000.....Fires: At Lewiston, Me., three stables and a house—loss $5,500; Union Hall, San Francisco, where a Jewish congregation was assembled—all escaped, and the loss was light; a number of minor fires occurred, in this city resulting from the burning of candles in Jewish houses.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BOZEMAN, Dr. James F.—Assistant State Treasurer of Georgia—Atlanta, Sept. 10.

BRADY, Dr. John A.—A well-known physician of Brooklyn, member of the Kings County Medical Society, and consulting physician of the Kings County Hospital—Brooklyn, Sept. 10, aged 57.

BURNHAM, Major Arthur H.—Of the United States Army. He was a graduate of West Point, and constructed the battery which permitted the passage of Farragut by Fort Morgan—Lowell, Mass., Sept. 16.

BUSTER, Eunice—Widow of the publisher of Buster's Epitaph—Bibles—Windsor, England, Aug. 22, aged 99 years 364 days.

BLANCHARD, Gen. J. W.—Formerly captain of the Burgess Corps, Albany, and a Brigadier-general in command at New Orleans during the late war—Syracuse, Sept. 14.

CARVALHO, Alexandrino De—The distinguished Portuguese historian. He was born in Lisbon in 1810, and went to Paris when young, where he acquainted himself with the principal European languages. He wrote extensively, both in prose and verse, his most enduring work being a History of Portugal, printed in 1848-50. He was several times a member of the Portuguese Parliament, and also Librarian to the King—Lisbon, Sept. 14, aged 67.

COMPTON, Henry—Comedian—London, Sept. 16. See Foreign Dramatic Summary.

CANARIO, Constantine—A leader of the revolutionary forces in Greece, who distinguished himself as a naval commander and advanced through many positions to the premiership of the nation. Of apoplexy—Athens, Greece, Sept. 15, aged 87.

CAPERTON, Hugh—A prominent citizen of Georgetown, D. C., and brother of the late Senator Allen Caperton—Clarke county, Sept. 14, aged 55.

COFFIN, Levi—For many years a prominent anti-slavery man, and widely known before the war as president of the Underground Railroad—Avondale, Ohio, Sept. 16, aged 77.

CAMERON, William—Elder brother of the Hon. Simon Cameron. He was a Republican elector in the Lincoln campaign, and was Secretary of Pennsylvania to Washington—Lewisburg, Pa., Sept. 10, aged 84.

CRANSTON, Hiram—For many years proprietor of New York Hotel, this city—here, Sept. 17, aged 62.

DELMAR, John—A well-known resident of Brooklyn, and father of the prominent local politician bearing the same name—Brooklyn, Sept. 11, aged 75.

FIRMSTONE, William—For many years manager of the Glenden Iron Company, and widely known in the iron trade of Pennsylvania—Easton, Pa., Sept. 11.

FIELD, Thomas F.—One of the oldest crockery merchants in the country, having been engaged in that business for seventy years. He came to this city from Utica, N. Y., and in 1844 was the Abolition candidate for Mayor—Brooklyn, Sept. 13, aged 84.

FARRON, Owen—Believed, at the time of his death, to have been the oldest man in Brooklyn—there, Sept. 14, aged, it is said, 116 years 4 months and 8days.

GREEN, Col. R. H.—For seventy-three years a mason as are full and noble members, and son of Dr. Ezra Green, who was in the Revolutionary Army and lived to be 101 years—Winslow, Me., Sept. 15, aged 94.

GARDNER, James H.—One of the most successful business men of Richmond, Va., where he had resided since 1845. He was a native of Lynn, Mass., and a member of the firm of Gardner, Carleton & Baldwin—Richmond, Sept. 10, aged 82.

HAWTHORNE, Una—A daughter of the American novelist—Clewes, England, Sept. 10.

HALL, William H.—A prominent lawyer of Augusta, Ga. Came to this city on the 11th inst., and took a brother residing on this side on the night of the 13th, after attending Booth's Theatre, sat down on the steps of a house in Thirty-fourth street, where he died—this city, Sept. 13, aged 59.

JAMES, William K.—A prominent citizen of Norwalk, Ct. Suddenly of apoplexy—there, Sept. 16.

LOOMIS, Hon. James C.—A prominent and wealthy citizen of Bridgeport, Ct.—South Egremont, Mass., Sept. 16.

MOONEY, Rev. Thomas J.—Pastor of St. Bridget's Church, this city. He was chaplain of the Sixty-ninth Regiment of this city in the Summer of 1861, while it was at the seat of war, and later he performed the marriage ceremony between Gen. Sherman's daughter and Mr. Fitch. He was educated at St. Joseph's Seminary, this city, and ordained priest in 1853. On the 11th inst. he was thrown from his carriage in Fifth avenue, sustaining injuries which resulted in death—this city, Sept. 13, aged 53.

MOORE, David—A prominent resident of Newburg, N. Y. He had filled numerous local offices, and was well known in the lumber trade. Suddenly, of apoplexy—that city, Sept. 9, aged 64.

MCELROY, Rev. Father S. J.—One of the most venerable and widely respected priests in the Order. He was born in Inneskillen, Ulster, Ireland, and came to this country in 1808. In 1817 he was ordained, served as a chaplain in the Mexican War, settled in Boston, and there, in 1861, built and dedicated the Church of the Immaculate Conception. His influence in the Church was very large, and at the time of his death he is said to have been the oldest Catholic priest in the United States—Frederick, Md., Sept. 12, aged 95.

MCCLEAVE, F. W.—Manager of *The Boston Weekly Globe*. Fell dead at his residence—West Somerville, Mass., Sept. 12.

OGDEN, Samuel G.—Auditor of the New York Custom-house, with which he had been continuously connected for 36 years. He was born in this city of old Knickerbocker stock. In 1819 he went to France and remained seven years. In 1830 he entered the shipping-house of Charles H. Russell & Co., this city. In 1841 he was first appointed a clerk in the Custom-house. His father is said to have been the first New-Yorker who engaged in the wine trade with France. His mother was a daughter of Francis Lewis, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Ogden was a brother of the actress Anna Cora Mowatt, who married Col. Ritchie—Elizabethtown, N. Y., Sept. 10, aged 73.

PRICE, Joseph—Senior member of the firm of Siter, Price & Co., one of the oldest drygoods houses in Philadelphia—that city, Sept. 12, aged 72.

RICHEL, REV. EDWARD H.—A Moravian minister, at one time pastor of the First Moravian Church of Philadelphia, and afterwards Principal of Nazareth Hall—Nazareth, Pa., Sept. 7, aged 87.

RUGGLES, Prof. William—Of Columbia College, Washington, D. C. Born in Rochester, Mass., in 1800. Graduated at Brown College, and in 1822 became an instructor at the opening of the institution with which he was connected at the time of his death. His niece is the wife of Judge Pratt of the New York Supreme Court—Schooley's Mountain, N. J., Sept. 10.

SCHNEIDER, Rev. Benjamin—For 42 years of the missionary American Board in Turkey—Boston, Sept 14.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

LEAGUE GAMES.

Sept. 18, St. Louis vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 20, Chicago vs. Boston, at Boston.
Sept. 24, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.
Sept. 24, St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.
Sept. 25, Chicago vs. Louisville, at Louisville.
Sept. 26, St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.
Sept. 27, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.
Sept. 27, St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville.
Sept. 27 and 29, Hartford vs. Boston, at Boston.
Sept. 29, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.
Sept. 29, St. Louis vs. Louisville, at Louisville.

OTHER CLUBS.

Sept. 18, Schussler vs. Beverly, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 18, Unions vs. Independent, at Norwalk, Ct.
Sept. 18, Fall River vs. Haymaker, at Lansingburg, N. Y.
Sept. 18, Cricket vs. Auburn, at Auburn (probably).
Sept. 18, Athletic vs. Star, at Greenville, N. J.
Sept. 18, Boston vs. Manchester, at Manchester, N. H.
Sept. 18, Witoka vs. Amateur of Newark, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 18, Haboken vs. Produce Exchange, at Jersey City.
Sept. 19, Lowell vs. Mutual, at South Adams, Mass.
Sept. 20, Allegheny vs. Indianapolis, at Chicago.
Sept. 19, Athletic vs. St. Louis, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 19, Fall River vs. Rochester, at Rochester, N. Y.
Sept. 19, Auburn vs. Nolan, at Albany, N. Y.
Sept. 19, Hoboken vs. Star of Greenville, at Jersey City.
Sept. 19, 20, Cricket vs. Tecumseh, at Binghamton, N. Y.
Sept. 19, 21, St. Louis vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 19, 22, Syracuse Stars vs. Allegheny, at Chicago.
Sept. 20, Athletic vs. Woodland, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 20, Nolan vs. Keystone, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 20, Fall River vs. Buffalo, at Buffalo, N. Y.
Sept. 20 (about), Allegheny vs. Indianapolis, at Parker, Pa.
Sept. 20, Hornell vs. Dansville, at Dansville, N. Y.
Sept. 20, Excelsior vs. Williamsburg, at Brooklyn, E. D.
Sept. 20, Continental vs. Buckeye, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 20, 21, Lowell vs. Pittsfield, at Pittsfield, Mass.
Sept. 21, Continental vs. Monticello, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 21, Amateur vs. Star, at Greenville, N. J.
Sept. 21, 22, Fall River vs. Hornell, at Hornellsville, N. Y.
Sept. 21, Athletic vs. Chicago, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 22, Athletic vs. St. Louis, at Philadelphia.
Sept. 22, Continental vs. Borremeo, at Brooklyn.
Sept. 22, Produce Exchange vs. Star, at Greenville, N. J.
Sept. 22, Boston vs. Lowell, at Boston.
Sept. 22, Hoboken vs. Quickstep, at Jersey City.
Sept. 24, Fall River vs. Cricket, at Binghamton.
Sept. 24, 25, Buckeye vs. Tecumseh, at London, Can.
Sept. 25, 26, Hornell vs. Cricket, at Binghamton.
Sept. 26, 27, Hornell vs. Wilkesbarre, at Wilkesbarre, Pa.
Sept. 28, Hornell vs. Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y.

THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The League Association, and especially the Chicago, Louisville and Cincinnati Clubs, may learn a very salutary lesson from the success achieved by the American Rifle Team over their noted British adversaries in the recent international shooting match. A fair analysis of the true cause of our victory in that contest will show that it was due probably no more to the individual superiority of the constituents of the American team than to their splendid system of "coaching;" in other words, it was the thorough unanimity in working together and the harmony of the team in doing their very best in "playing for the side," as we say in baseball, which led to the great success of the Americans. It is the same with the League nines. In 1876 Chicago had the best nine in the arena in regard to the system of playing for the side, and the result was their winning the pennant. This year they went back to old individual record system, where every player looked out chiefly for his own interests, and lets that of the club team become secondary. It has been a toss-up since May last as to which club had the strongest fielding team, one excelling the other in one position, and another in another; but only two nines have practically been run on the system of playing for the side, and but one has been able to benefit by the maintenance of this principle all the way through, and that one is the Boston, which on this account, and this only, has been enabled to take the leading place in the pennant-race in the closing month's play of the season. It is a waste of money to pay players—no matter what their individual skill may be—who cannot be trained to work together as a thoroughly harmonious team.

The record to Sept. 16, inclusive, counting all the games, is as follows:

	Boston.	Brooklyn.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Louisville.	Hartford.	St. Louis.	Games won.
Boston		4	8	11	8	6	6	37
Brooklyn	8		4	7	8	6	4	32
Chicago	4	8		6	2	8	8	32
Cincinnati	1	3	2		5	1	2	12
Louisville	4	6	6	7		6	2	32
St. Louis	6	7	4	7	7		5	36
Games lost	18	24	26	38	23	25	25	154

It is plainly apparent from this table that the Bostons now have a winning lead, with the Louisvilles a close second place. The prospect looks poor for Hartford getting nearer than third place, if they retain that. The table, throwing out the Cincinnati games, shows the clubs occupying about the same relative positions.

	Boston.	Brooklyn.	Chicago.	Louisville.	St. Louis.	Games won.
Boston		4	8	8	6	26
Brooklyn	2		6	6	4	21
Chicago	2	4		2	8	16
Louisville	4	6	8		6	24
St. Louis	6	7	4	2		19
Games lost	17	21	74	18	24	104

The table showing the games yet to be played by all the nines is as follows:

	Boston.	Brooklyn.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Louisville.	St. Louis.	Games to play.
Boston		3	2	0	0	0	5
Brooklyn	3		0	2	0	1	6
Chicago	2	0		4	0	4	10
Cincinnati	0	2	4		4	0	10
Louisville	0	0	4	0		4	8
St. Louis	0	1	0	4	4		9
Games to play	5	8	10	10	8	9	50

Of these, two between Cincinnati and Hartford and two between Chicago and Hartford have been declared off. They were postponed by rain. One of the games to be played by the Bostons and Hartfords is to replace a drawn match, and it may not be played.

CHICAGO vs. HARTFORD.

The last game of the series that will be played by these clubs—the two postponed games being off—took place on Sept. 15, on the Union Grounds, in the presence of the smallest attendance at a League match of the season, except at the Cincinnati games, the comparatively poor play of the Hartfords in recent contests having materially lessened their power to attract large assemblages. McVey did the pitching for the Chicagos, and did it well, too. What the new Cincinnati managers want with a regular pitcher with McVey at their command is a puzzle. In another season's match he will rank with the best, while he new having an excellent low delivery, combined with speed and a curve, and time and practice will give him command of the latter. Hotaling was also called off his pitching in six innings' play, and but seven base-hits were made in as many

THE TURF.

THE MONMOUTH PARK, N. J., TROTTING MEETING

commenced on Wednesday, Sept. 12. On the opening day the weather was favorable, but the attendance limited, owing to the New Jersey District Fair being held at Freehold, a few miles distant. The track was in too soft condition for the display of fast time, and was very severe on the contending horses. The first trot was for horses that had never beaten 2:40, for a purse of $600, the first, second, third and fourth horses taking respectively $300, $150, $90 and $60, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. There were seven starters, viz., A. T. Stewart, Vinewood, Iron King, Tom Bird, Sam, Mary Miller and Romulus. In the pools the field sold for $90, Vinewood and Mary Miller $38 each. Romulus won the first heat by a length in 2:37¾, and no one would then bet a dollar against him. He won the second heat by three lengths from Mary Miller in 2:36¾, after making a succession of bad breaks. In the third heat Romulus came in first, but the judges this time would not award him the race, having interfered with Vinewood, and distanced him, giving the heat to A. T. Stewart, and second place to Mary Miller. Time, 2:38. Mary Miller was withdrawn before the fourth heat, having an attack of the "thumps," and only five horses started. A. T. Stewart winning the heat easily by eight lengths in 2:42; Vinewood took the fifth heat in 2:45¾, beating A. T. Stewart half a length, and, darkness coming on, the race was postponed until next day. The second trot was for horses that had never beaten 2:30, for a purse of $1,000, divided into $500, $250, $150 and $100. Four out of the six horses entered put in an appearance, viz., Planter, Young Sentinel, Dan Bryant and Gipsy Boy. Dan Bryant was the favorite, with Planter second choice, and Young Sentinel third, the rest not much thought of. Just before the start Dan Bryant became the favorite over the field. Young Sentinel won the first heat by a length from Dan Bryant in 2:33, yet the latter retained his position in the pool-betting against the field; but after Young Sentinel had won the second heat by a length from Planter in 2:33½, he went out of favor, and Young Sentinel was freely backed against the field. Behaving badly in the third heat, he was beaten a length in 2:33¾ by Planter, who also scored the fourth heat by two lengths from Dan Bryant in 2:36¾. Planter and Young Sentinel had now won two heats each, and the judges were compelled to postpone further trotting until next day, on account of darkness.

On resuming the unfinished trots next day, Planter, who had won two heats, sold for $40; Young Sentinel (who had also scored two heats), $20; and the field, $8. Dan Bryant captured the fifth heat in 2:33¾, and came in first in the sixth heat in 2:34½; but the judges, thinking he had gained too much by running, gave the heat to Young Sentinel, who consequently won the race and first money, Planter taking second, and Dan Bryant third money. The unfinished 2:40 race was then decided, five heats of which had been trotted the day before. Of the original starters only Vinewood and A. T. Stewart remained in the race, the former having won one heat, and the latter two. Vinewood won the sixth heat in 2:41, and a splendid contest in the seventh heat resulted in A. T. Stewart winning and the race was a short head in 2:43¾. The first trot on the regular day's card was for a purse of $800, for horses of the 2:33 class, divided into $400, $200, $120 and $80. Trustee and were Steve Maxwell, Lady Lowe, Lady Anna, Mary Lamb and Elevator. Steve Maxwell was the choice over any other named horse, but after Lady Lowe had won the first heat in 2:35 Elevator came into the market with such a rush that he sold nearly even with the field. Those who had backed Steve Maxwell at the start were reported as having made a good stand for 20, Tommy Smith for 11, Hornung for 12, Hyman for 8, and every member of the team succeeded in adding a unit to their credit before they were retired. The "red men" rolled up a total of 73 runs before the last wicket was taken. The cricketers then assumed control of the "willow," with 40 runs to make to tie. Brough was bowled by Bradley on the first ball. Three others followed without a run to their credit, being put out principally by attempting to earn a run—something very difficult to obtain with throwers like the Tecumsehs opposed to them. Trygent and Saunders made 6 each, and these totals were the highest on their side. Ball was stumped by Hyman in wonderful manner. Hyman was pitching high 'lobs,' and tossed one of them up in the air, immediately over Ball's head. The batter leaped forward slightly to avoid being hit by the 'sphere,' and, much to his astonishment and that of the crowd, the ball dropped upon the 'bales' and knocked off the latter. Ball with 'seatness and dispatch,' amidst the laughter and applause of all present. The side was retired in a few minutes afterwards, 26 runs being the total at the finish to them. The ball-tossers thus won the game in one inning, with 14 runs to spare."

THE AMERICAN CRICKETERS.—This is the title of a neatly-printed four-page subscription paper, recently established under the auspices of the Young America and Germantown Cricket Clubs, and edited by Dan. Newhall of the former club, who has already shown himself to be a very competent man for the position. The object in view is to foster American cricket and to promote the popularity of the noble old game in America, and especially to advance the interests of young American cricketers in Philadelphia. It is sold only by subscription, and the address of the editor is Box 2,058, Philadelphia P. O.

THE GOULDING BENEFIT MEETING.—For the several events on the programme for the benefit afternoon tendered by the New York Athletic Club to their experienced track-master and trainer, John Goulding, at the Mott Haven Grounds, Sept. 22, the following entries had been received when we went to press: Four-mile walk, handicap—Thos. McEwen, E. C. Hobbs, Chas. Connor, J. F. Woolcott, F. J. Mott, F. H. Armstrong, Jr., and C. Gillie. 600 yards and 125 yards, handicaps—E. Merritt, R. Colgate, G. M. Hammond, F. C. Saportas, F. Bonbein, W. H. Griffen, R. W. Alexander, Jr., J. Duffy, H. E. Ficken, T. Smith, and Rowland. Hurdle handicap, once around the track, ten hurdles—R. W. Williams, H. E. Ficken, G. B. Smith, W. J. Duffy, T. Duffy, J. Drew, and Hamilton. Mile walk for those who never before appeared in a walking race—twenty-three entries. This will be followed by a match between Holske and R. Morgan, the former undertaking to walk one mile while Morgan runs 1 mile 880 yards. Another feature of the occasion will be the twenty-five mile work between L. Bertz, J. Haviland and W. Bonton, for a $30 medal, which will commence at ten o'clock A. M. Goulding will give a medal to the second man completing the course. These sports will be interspersed with boxing and wrestling, so that there is abundant promise of a day of extra good sport; and as this is "Jack's" first benefit during the many years he has been among us, he ought to have a bumper.

THE RACES MATCH.—The horse selected by Charles Green to trot against John Splan's bay gelding Rarus for $1,000 a side, the former to go as he pleases, and the latter in harness, is now stated to be Green Morgan, and not Lucille Golddust, as was at first supposed. The race will be mile heats, three in five, and will come off over Fleetwood Park on Saturday, Sept. 22.

CRICKET.

BALL-PLAYERS vs. CRICKETERS.

It is a matter of surprise to us that more matches between baseball players and cricketers at cricket have not been played this season. They are very interesting, and the playing together of the two classes improves both in their respective games, the cricketers learning to field better by baseball practice, and the ball-players to greatly improve in their batting by cricket play. A match between the Manhattans and twenty-two baseball-players, at Prospect Park, would be a very interesting contest, as also a match of the same kind, by the St. George Club with the Knickerbockers, or the Staten Island with their baseball club.

On Saturday, Sept. 8, Lowell was the scene of a very good match of this kind, in which the Lowell Baseball Club played against the Lowell Cricket Club, the superior fielding of the ball-players giving them the victory. *The Boston Globe*, in a report of the match, says: "The lovers of the old English game of cricket were entertained this afternoon by one of the finest exhibitions ever seen here, combining as it did the best of our 'old cricket stock' with some of the best of baseball talent. The game was quickly played, and was distinguished by the fine bowling of Knight and Sullivan in the second inning. The bowling of Sam Wright Jr. and ex-Senator 'Franks' was also quite effective in giving chances for catches, some fine ones being made. Sam Wright Jr. and Frank Whitney each 'picked one from the bat.' The catch of the game, however, was made by T. Duckworth with his left hand outstretched to its full extent. The batting of Sam Wright Jr. was the feature of the baseball-players' exhibition, with the exception perhaps of Knight and Foley, whose batting was of the slashing order, but not successful. On the other hand, the batting of Lamson and Muzzy was brilliant and scientific. Although the baseballers did much better than was expected at a strange game, the playing all round of the cricket club, considering that most of them are business-men who haven't touched a bat or ball for years, was a fine exhibition, and worthy of their palmy days." The score:

LOWELL B. B. C.	Second Inning.		
Knight c. F. T. Jaques b. Buttrick	0	b. Lamson	9
Crook c. J. L. Jaques b. Buttrick	10	c. and b. Lamson	0
F. Whitney c. F. T. Jaques b. "Franks"	2	c. T. Duckworth b. J. L. Jaques	0
Stoughton, run out	5	c. O. Duckworth b. Lam'n	2
Whitney, run out	6	c. Fletcher b. J. L. Jaques	3
Sam Wright Jr. b. "Franks"	7	run out	19
Sullivan c. Lamson b. Buttrick	2	c. O. Duckworth b. Lams'n	3
Crane b. Buttrick	0	run out	3
Piggott b. "Franks"	5	c. T. Duckworth b. Lams'n	4
Foley, not out	3	hit wicket b. Lamson	11
Wright b. "Franks"	0	not out	0
Wides	5	Byes, 6; wides, 4; n. b'll, 1	11
Total	41	Total	63

Grand total	104

First Inning.	LOWELL C. C.	Second Inning.	
F. T. Jaques b. Knight	0	b. Knight	0
Lamson l. b. w. b. Knight	13	b. Sullivan	6
Buttrick, run out	2	b. Knight	2
L. Tinker c. A. Whitney b. Knight	0	Fletcher (sub.) c. Piggott	2
Wright	2	b. Sullivan	0
Muzzey c. Foley b. Wright	10	b. Knight	7
O. Duckworth c. Wright b. Knight	5	b. Sullivan	3
J. L. Jaques b. Wright	0	run out	0
T. Duckworth c. Piggott b. Wright	0	b. Knight	0
"W. Franks" c. Crane b. Wright	1	not out	3
"G. Florence," run out	1	absent	0
Farrington, not out	1	c. F. Whitney b. Knight	0
B., 13; l. b., 1; w., 6; n. b., 3	22	B., 2; l. b., 0; w., 3; n. b., 0	5
Total	57	Total	25

Grand total	82

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Balls.	Runs	Maiden.	Wickets.
Wright	120	51	6	5
Knight	151	23	9	5
Sullivan	33	6	3	2
Totals	404	55	17	8
"Franks"	40	19	2	3
Buttrick	60	31	2	3
Lamson	51	12	3	0
J. L. Jaques	30	14	1	0
Totals	181	78	7	7

Umpires, H. P. Perkins and Mr. Tinker. Time, 4h.

ST. GEORGE vs. PHILADELPHIA CLUBS.

The visit of the St. George Club to Philadelphia last week resulted in their sustaining three defeats practically, though one was decided to be a drawn match. The first game was played at Andover, Sept. 13, and resulted in the success of the Merions, as follows:

MERION.		ST. GEORGE.	
Bally c. Cross b. Soutter	18	Moore c. Huston b. Comfort	0
Haynes b. Soutter	18	Newhall b. Soutter	0
Hoffman c. McKim b. Giles	0	Giles c. and b. Law	0
Burbridge run out	4	Whetham b. Comfort	26
Comfort run out	0	Cross c. and b. Law	1
Haines c. Giles b. Soutter	6	Soutter c. Huston b. Law	6
Thayer run out	6	Marsh c. Huston b. Law	3
Law c. Cross b. Soutter	6	Moreran c. and b. Law	9
Huston, c. Talbot, b. Soutter	0	McKim c. Haines b. Comfort	0
Comfort run out	0	Mostyn c. Sayres b. Comfort	4
Corey not out	6	Talbot b. Law	0
Morris b. Soutter	1	Clarke not out	1
Byes, 2; wides, 1; n. b., 1	4	Leg byes	1
Total	65	Total	63

The second was played on the 14th at Germantown with the Young Americas, the latter winning.

ST. GEORGE.									
G. Newhall b. Soutter	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
C. Baird, l. b. w., b. Soutter	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bussier c. Talbot b. Moeran	19	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
L. Baird c. Cross b. Moeran	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. Newhall b. Soutter	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
D. Newhall c. McKim b. Moeran	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
P. Gibbons b. Moeran	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
C. Newhall, c. Whetham, b. Moeran	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Clark not out	11	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Henry b. Soutter	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wright b. Soutter	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	72	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

AMERICA.									
Moore b. C. Newhall	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Giles c. Clark b. D. Newhall	9	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Whetham c. R. Newhall b. Clark	29	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cross b. D. Newhall	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Soutter not out	19	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Marsh c. G. Newhall b. D. Newhall	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moeran c. L. Baird b. Clark	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McKim b. Clark	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mostyn b. Clark	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Talbott b. D. Newhall	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Clark b. Clark	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	59	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

The third match, played at Nicetown on the 15th, but for the rain the St. George would have scored a signal defeat. The Germantowns were sent to the bat in the first inning, and when the first wicket fell for nothing, the second for 13, the third for 20 and the fourth for 25, indications were that the home club would be defeated. But John and Tom Hargraves got well in, the latter earning a well-played 53. Before he was retired he had once missed by Cross at point, when his score was at 34, but subsequently he displayed magnificent batting abilities, and did not retire until reaching the total of 104. Little C. Caldwell put a good 51 to his credit, which was the last fine batting of the eleven. The prettiest bit of fielding shown during the inning was a fine stop and throw by McKim at point, off, whereby he caught R. Hargraves.

Of the St. Georges, Giles was the only one to score double figures out of the five wickets. Whetham, generally looked upon for a large score, was bowled for a single.

GERMANTOWN.		ST. GEORGE.	
J. Hoffman b. Soutter	0	J. R. Moore c. Jones b. Welsh	0
S. Welsh b. Soutter	3	T. Hargraves c. and b. V. Sartorie	0
V. Sartorie c. and b. Soutter	15	G. Giles b. R. Hargraves	11
John Hargraves c. Cross b. Moeran	104	J. W. B. Whetham b. R. Hargraves	1
Jos. Hargraves b. Soutter	4	R. J. Cross c. Brown b. R. Hargraves	0
T. Hargraves c. Soutter b. Moeran	33	J. T. Soutter b. T. Hargraves	7
H. Brown b. Soutter	5	A. Marsh, not out	4
R. N. Caldwell c. Whetham b. Clark	51	E. H. Moeran, not out	8
C. Caldwell b. Soutter	0		
J. Jones b. Soutter	0		
T. W. Smither, not out	6		
Byes, 2; l. b., 3; w., 1	6		
Total	227	Total	30

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

Germantown	0	13	20	28	98	107	197	227	227
St. George	0	3	7	18	18				

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
J. T. Soutter	138	68	2	6	0
E. H. Moeran	168	75	4	4	0
G. Giles	42	26	0	0	1
R. J. Cross	42	26	0	0	1
S. S. Clarke	24	24	0	0	0
E. N. Marsh	36	12	1	0	0
T. Hargraves	40	19	1	2	0
R. Hargraves	42	11	1	3	0

Umpires—J. Braithwaite and Jas. Smith.

TECUMSEH vs. LONDON.

The Tecumseh Baseball Club undertook to play the London, Canada, cricket eleven on Sept. 8, and, to the surprise of the cricketers of the district, the ball-tossers won in one inning. The game is thus described by a London paper: "Only three of the Tecumseh team had 'handled the willow' previous to this match, whilst the cricketers comprised old and experienced players. The majority of the crowd, therefore, took it for granted that the ball-tossers would stand a poor chance with their opponents; but in this surmise they were woefully mistaken. The London eleven comprised Saunders, Despard, H. V. Meredith, Plummer, Brough, Furness, Smith, Simpson, Cooke, Ball and Tregent, while the ball-tossers pitted the following against them: C. S. Hyman, T. Gillean, Southam, Smith, Goldsmith, Bradley, Quinton, Powers, Doescher, Hornung and Dinnen. Messrs. R. Bayly and J. Pope officiated as umpires. The cricketers went to the bat first, but their best batters had very short lives given them, owing to the excellent fielding and throwing of their opponents. Nine men were put out for 19 runs, when, through overthrows, byes and wides, the cricketers were allowed 14 additional runs before their inning was closed. None of them made any stand worthy of note, and the side retired for 33 runs. Then the 'red men' went in, arrayed in the usual leggings and gloves, and otherwise got up in true cricketing style, to the batting of Saunders and Simpson. Tommy Gillean made a good stand for 20, Tommy Smith for 11, Hornung for 12, Hyman for 8, and every member of the team succeeded in adding a unit to their credit before they were retired. The 'red men' rolled up a total of 73 runs before the last wicket was taken. The cricketers then assumed control of the 'willow,' with 40 runs to make to tie. Brough was bowled by Bradley on the first ball. Three others followed without a run to their credit, being put out principally by attempting to earn a run—something very difficult to obtain with throwers like the Tecumsehs opposed to them. Trygent and Saunders made 6 each, and these totals were the highest on their side. Ball was stumped by Hyman in wonderful manner. Hyman was pitching high 'lobs,' and tossed one of them up in the air, immediately over Ball's head. The batter leaped forward slightly to avoid being hit by the 'sphere,' and, much to his astonishment and that of the crowd, the ball dropped upon the 'bales' and knocked off the latter. Ball with 'seatness and dispatch,' amidst the laughter and applause of all present. The side was retired in a few minutes afterwards, 26 runs being the total at the finish to them. The ball-tossers thus won the game in one inning, with 14 runs to spare."

THE AMERICAN CRICKETERS.—This is the title of a neatly-printed four-page subscription paper, recently established under the auspices of the Young America and Germantown Cricket Clubs, and edited by Dan. Newhall of the former club, who has already shown himself to be a very competent man for the position. The object in view is to foster American cricket and to promote the popularity of the noble old game in America, and especially to advance the interests of young American cricketers in Philadelphia. It is sold only by subscription, and the address of the editor is Box 2,058, Philadelphia P. O.

WE HAVE A LETTER for Billy Edwards.

LYNCH TO JOHNSON AND ROSE.—We received a visit Sept. 14 from Thomas Lynch the athlete, who appears very anxious to get on a match with either E. W. Johnson or Duncan Rose of Hamilton, Ont. He now desires us to state that, in the event of Rose or some other of the Caledonians to meet him, he will throw the 56lb weight with Johnson by the ring or in any other manner the latter prefers, and he will give Rose 5 feet in style in which to throw the hammer and put the shot, provided Rose gives him (Lynch) his choice in the matter of casting the 56lb weight. The Newsboy leaves the city for Rose's residence next week, and if the brothers desire such a match, a meeting may be arranged by addressing Bell, at 23 Counties slip, this city.

D. D. DRISCOLL of Lowell, Mass., on Sept. 15, for the second time won the gold medal (emblematic of the champion) under the auspices of the Lowell Rowing Association. He defeated Charles Lambert, David Kennedy and Daniel Sullivan, the latter's time being 16m. 16s.

A ONE MILE RACE between R. M. Ballard and F. C. Meyer of the Eclipse Club and Harry Chaffey of the Clipper Club, for a champion cup and purse, will take place on Meyer's Lake, Canton, O., Sept. 29.

THE UNION BOAT CLUB of Boston, Mass., will hold their annual regatta on the Charles River, Sept. 29, and the scullers' race for the champion cup will take place Oct. 1.

JAMES RILEY will please call or send for a letter addressed to him in care of this office.

THE RING.

THE GOSS TESTIMONIAL.

Considering the attractions elsewhere, the complimentary benefit tendered to Joe Goss at Harry Hill's Sporting Theatre on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 13, was very well attended, and as, in addition to the receipts taken at the door, the beneficiary disposed of a goodly number of tickets "outside," the realized enough to make up a quite respectable roll of greenbacks. Johnny Dwyer was present, but declined to set-to for reasons which himself and friends consider good reasons which occasioned considerable disappointment among the spectators. There were not as many good sets-to as those present would like to have seen, the only ones worthy of mention, preliminary to the wind-up, being between Johnny Saunders and Johnny Reilly, Jimmy Reilly and The Mouse, Pete Croker and Mike McLaughlin. In the closing set-to Steve Taylor stood before Joe, the pair, as usually Joe, being received with great applause. Each was attired in parti-ring costume, and they pleased the audience greatly by their display of science and solid hitting, Goss, who is the quicker and more tricky of the two, showing to the better advantage. A laughable feature in the set-to was the way in which Steve went sprawling over Joe, after the latter had landed on his beam-ends from a slip. After thanking the lookers-on on behalf of Goss, Uncle Tove took occasion to say that he was ready to spar anybody ten years younger and ten pounds heavier than himself, and should be pleased to have some such person meet him at a benefit which he would probably take during October. Mr. Hill thereupon offered the veteran the use of his establishment whenever he chose to take a benefit, and both Goss and Taylor promised to spar for him. Look out for it, and if anyone can find a a customer for Uncle Bill, bring him along and receive the thanks of the latter, who has long been looking in vain for such an opponent.

LUNCH TO JOHNSON AND ROSE.—We received a visit Sept. 14 from Thomas Lynch the athlete, who appears very anxious to get on a match with either E. W. Johnson or Duncan Rose of Hamilton, Ont. He now desires us to state that, in the event of Rose or some other of the Caledonians to meet him, he will throw the 56lb weight with Johnson by the ring or in any other manner the latter prefers, and he will give Rose 5 feet in style in which to throw the hammer and put the shot, provided Rose gives him (Lynch) his choice in the matter of casting the 56lb weight. The Newsboy leaves the city for Rose's residence next week, and if the brothers desire such a match, a meeting may be arranged by addressing Bell, at 23 Counties slip, this city.

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AQUATIC.

ATLANTIC BOAT CLUB.

Saturday, Sept. 15, being the nineteenth anniversary of the organization of the Atlantic Boat Club of Hoboken, N. J., the occasion was celebrated by the usual regatta, to witness which there was quite a large muster. The first race was the junior scull, for which Ed. Hoffman, J. McCord and M. Dash started. The distance in this, as in all the races, was three miles, with a turn. McCord pulled steadily, and kept a short distance behind the others until nearly two-thirds of the course had been rowed, when he let himself out, immediately forged in front, and won by about a minute. Time, 24m. 50½s. Senior scullers next handled the oars, D. McQueen having things just as he wanted them, and landing himself a winner by a long distance. Time, 23m. 59½s. A pair-oared gig race followed, the contestants being Geo. Kloppenberg, John Mohlman (stroke), Ed. Hoffer (coxswain); John Allaire, R. H. Taylor (stroke), W. J. Reilly (coxswain). Up to the turning stake they rowed upon pretty even terms, but here an accident happened to the rudder of the latter crew, which destroyed its usefulness, and they had to draw out. The other crew finished the course alone, doing the job in 22m. 30s. Four-oared shells contended in the final race of the afternoon, two crews participating, as follow: *A. J. Dupignac*—W. Reilly (bow), J. Rosenbaum, J. Miller, J. Reed (stroke). *Mayor Castelli*—C. Eckhardt (bow), J. Hagenmeyer, F. Barkelow, D. McQueen (stroke). After rowing a half mile the boats fouled, whereupon the referee restarted them, but before they had gone four hundred yards Eckhardt's oar snapped in twain, and the contest was effectually spoiled. The Dupignac four accomplished the distance in 19m. 53½s.

MANHATTAN YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—This annual event was sailed on the East River and Long Island Sound Sept. 11. There was a numerous entry of small vessels—three in the first class (cabin sloops), two in the second (open sloops), three in the third, six in the fourth, and ten in the fifth. The course was from the anchorage off One Hundred and Second street to the Gangway buoy and return, except for the fifth-class boats, which rounded the Stepping-stones Lighthouse; longer distance, about thirty miles; allowance, two minutes per foot. They went away with the wind light from south-southeast, and the tide the last of the flood. The only vessels timed at the Gangway buoy were the Chester A. Arthur, which rounded at 2h. 15m. 0s.; Petrel, 2h. 32m. 0s.; Dare Devil, 2h. 30m. 30s.; and Pluck and Luck, 2h. 31m. 0s. The result of the race was: First class, Chester A. Arthur won in 4h. 14m. 2s., corrected time, beating the Petrel 29m. 18s.; second class, Dare Devil, 3h. 55m. 38s., beating the Polly 33m. 22s.; third, Pluck and Luck, 4h. 3m. 25s., beating the artful Dodger 14m. 1s. Fourth class, Phantom, 4h. 13m. 20s., beating the Coquette 7m. 25s.; fifth, Wave, 3h. 20m. 20s., beating the Cora D. 10m. 20s. The prizes consisted of gold badges. The steamer Fort Lee carried the judges and a large company of spectators.

VESPER BOAT CLUB, LOWELL, MASS.—Wednesday evening, Sept. 12, a four-oared outrigged working-boat race occurred under the auspices of the Vesper Boat Club of Lowell, Mass. This race, like the previous club races, was a friendly contest, no prize being offered. The interest in this class of rowing seems to be on the increase there. The boats were manned as follows:

Butler-Going Crew.—R. I. Butler (bow), C. W. Palmer, W. E. Westall, C. F. Going (stroke); coxwain, Wilis Farrington.

Stickney-Cushing Crew.—F. W. Stickney (bow), R. F. Brazer, W. U. Lawson, C. W. Cushing (stroke); coxwain, G. Morgan Butler.

Paul Butler acted as starter and referee, and at the appointed time started them, both taking water well and steering over the usual two-mile course, with the Butlers a little to the front, which lead they increased to the finish. In the three-quarter point they seemed to be well in front; but just here is where their opponents spurted and steadily overhauled the others, and in rounding the stakeboat took the lead. On the homestretch they pulled a beautiful, even stroke, while the Butler boys put forward for a spurt to bring their heads; but they rallied and pulled away for their opponents, yet, though working manfully, were unable to catch the Stickney-Cushing crew, who crossed the line in 16min. 36⅘sec. The Butlers were close up to the latter's stern, J. Henry Page, E. W. Hoyt and P. Waterman Palmer, Timekeepers—Robert H. Butcher and Sam Stott.

EDWARD TRICKETT AND MICHAEL EUSH, the recent contestants for the rowing championship, were respectively presented by their admirers with a memorial cup and handsome inkstand. The ceremony took place at the Victoria Theatre, Sydney, Australia, July 4, George Darrell making the presentation speech.

EMPIRE NAVY REGATTA.—There were half a dozen races on the occasion of the initial regatta of the Empire Navy, held on the course of the Staten Island Yacht Club of Yorkers, N. Y., Sept. 14. The clubs represented were the Palisades, Highlands of Peekskill, Resolutes of Carmansville and Harlems of New York. The distance in each of the races was two miles straightaway, and the first event was for four-oared shells, which was won by the Highland crew, with the Palisades second and the Harlems third. Junior scullers next tried their powers, the successful contestant being C. C. Shaw of the Palisades, defeating S. S. Leo and Isaiah Frasier of the same club, and R. F. Allen of the Highlands. Time, 14:37½. The senior sculler's race was taken by Andrew Moffat of the Palisades, Dolin being second. Time, 13:44. A double-scull race followed between crews from the Harlem and Highland Clubs. The former couple were obliged to swim for it, their boat swamping near the finish. Time, 14:46½. The Resolutes were awarded the barge race, which concluded the sport. Time, 12:15¼.

SIX-OARED CREWS belonging respectively to the Ariel and Eureka Clubs rowed a barge race on the Passaic River, at Newark, N. J., on Saturday, Sept. 15. The course was the usual mile and a half straightaway, starting at the Midland Railroad bridge. The crews were made up thus: Ariels—Harry Chaffey (bow), Edward Leslie, Charles Stiff, F. Freeman, A. Kitchell, Jurrey (stroke), R. Ross (coxswain). *Eureka*—A. Hewes (bow), Mark Everett, W. S. Johnson, Fisher, Wm. Farrell, Wm. Clarke (stroke), Manning Force (coxswain). The Eurekas held the lead until after the last quarter mile had been entered upon, when the Ariels went in front and won by four lengths. Time, 15m. 45s.

DAVIS VS. BIGLIN—NO MATCH.—The challenge issued by M. F. Davis of Portland, Me., to John A. Biglin of this city, proposing to row a race or irons for $500 a side, has not been responded to as yet, greatly to the surprise of his friends, who naturally imagined that John would snap at this chance to make a stake, as they regarded it. It would seem, however, that Davis has a better opinion of the Portland sculler's abilities than they entertain, and so allowed the deft to pass in silence. Finding that there was no prospect of a match being effected, Davis' representative has withdrawn the one hundred dollars put up with the challenge, and which had lain in The Clipper office for a fortnight.

NEWTON BOAT CLUB.—The annual regatta of this club was held at Waltham, Mass., Sept. 15. The distance in all the races was about a mile and seven-eighths. The results were as follow: Single-scull race—F. H. Houghton, first. Time, 12min. 40sec.; C. E. Shaw, 15min. 20sec. Four-oared shell race—G. H. Benyon (stroke), W. H. Mansfield, E. B. Baker, W. B. Hardy (cox). Time, 13min. 35sec. F. T. Slocum (stroke), C. M. Boyd, J. F. Brewer, W. H. Barnes. Time, 12min. 15sec. Canoe race—W. H. Mansfield and Houghton. Time, 15min. Fisherman's race—Houghton. Time, 17min. Double-scull shell race—H. Houghton, W. H. Barnes. Time, 13min. G. H. Benyon, W. B. Hardy. Time, 13min. 13sec.

A TWO-MILE RACE in working boats, for $50 and the championship of the Monongahela Valley, was rowed by Henry Hanlin and Thomas Broadhead at McKeesport, Pa., on Saturday, Sept. 15, the latter getting the best of the start, and there was no change in the aspect of affairs until they were within a quarter of a mile of the stake-boat, when Hanlin was seized with cramps, followed by numbness of the arms and hands. Broadhead then pulled out to him in skiffs, and, finding him unconscious, he was taken ashore and medical aid summoned. He was soon restored to consciousness, but was not able to go home. Broadhead rowed the distance in 19m.

A CLASH.—The cash of the scullers' race between Wallace Ross and Edward Hanlan, in Toronto Bay, Ont., is set for Saturday, Oct. 13. This is the race the way in which Morris and Luther are to decide their championship match near Pittsburg, which fact we do not think was known to those interested; and by saving the fixture to some other day, so as to accommodate those desiring to witness both events, they will find themselves benefited.

A SWIMMING MATCH, distance about four miles, between James Cunningham and Thomas Powers, took place at Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 15. Powers led for the first few hundred yards, but was soon headed by Cunningham, who was never afterwards headed, Powers remained the lead, and was ten yards in front at two miles, but Cunningham came in an easy winner. Time, 1h. 13m.

JOHN CULLEN of Boston, Mass., is reported to be willing to match a pair-oared race for $500 or $1,000 a side, and will not ask to have the latter couple named before articles are signed, when both parties shall name their men. It is thought that a match will result from this offer.

FRANK BELL AND MATT ARE, we understand, prepared to make a match to row Ellis and Gil Ward a pair-oared race, three miles, for not less than $500 a side. If the brothers desire such a match, a meeting may be arranged by addressing Bell, at 23 Counties slip, this city.

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BARNEY BRENNAN of St. John, N. B., has, it is reported, authorized John Cullen of Boston, Mass., to match Wallace Ross against anybody for as much as five thousand dollars a side.

MORRIS ALLEN beat William Powers in a mile and a half swim, for a gold medal, in the East River, at the foot of East Fifty-fourth street, Sept. 15. He won by about a minute.

A ONE MILE RACE between R. M. Ballard and F. C. Meyer of the Eclipse Club and Harry Chaffey of the Clipper Club, for a champion cup and purse, will take place on Meyer's Lake, Canton, O., Sept. 29.

THE UNION BOAT CLUB of Boston, Mass., will hold their annual regatta on the Charles River, Sept. 29, and the scullers' race for the champion cup will take place Oct. 1.

JAMES RILEY will please call or send for a letter addressed to him in care of this office.

PEDESTRIANISM.

DOLE AND THATCHER MATCHED.—The challenge issued by John S ennett of this city, proposing to back an unknown to walk Lester C. Dole, who promptly accepted the same, has resulted in the making of a match. The unknown turns out to be H. Thatcher, who has earned a good reputation in England as a walker, and the distance agreed upon is four miles, the stake five hundred dollars a side, and the date fixed for the contest Monday, Oct. 8. The fifty dollars originally staked by each party has been doubled, making $200 now in our hands on account of the match, which is to be transferred to John Hay (final stakeholder) Sept. 29; the second deposit, $150 a side, to be placed in the latter's hands Sept. 22; and the third, $250 from each, Sept. 29; the limit of time for depositing the money being 6 o'clock P. M. The place where the walk will take place will be decided upon before the 22d inst., and the referee will be chosen at the time of posting the last deposit.

ONE-HUNDRED-MILE WALK.—Officer Henry Busch of the Newark, N. J., Police Department, being an aspirant for pedestrian honors, on Friday night, Sept. 14, at 10.30, began the task of walking 100 miles in twenty-four hours, but owing to improper treatment and care met with defeat at the hands of old Time, the cause of failure being ascribed to his drinking a glass of lee-water while walking, which necessitated his removal from the track for two hours. At the close he had completed, according to the judges' report, 91 miles, showing that had no mishap occurred he could have accomplished the task. The pedestrian is represented to be a good, fair heel-and-toe walker, and throughout the ent

ELEGIAC LINES
Written on the Death of Ben De Bar.

FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Why do the people all so quiet seem,
And pass to-day with soft, respectful tread?
Why gaze they with blank eyes, as in a dream,
At Thespian wall? Alas, "De Bar is dead!"

The tongued bells solemnly proclaim these notes;
To beat of muffled drum his brothers march;
And through the air funereal music floats;
A city mourns, a keystone slips its arch.

"And Ben De Bar has gone at last!" No more
Upon life's stage the genial actor speaks.
His merry spirit fled unto that better shore;
Engagement last to fill, its Maker seeks.

Full well do all remember him. In deep
He lies at rest beneath his kindred earth.
But yesterday did eyes with laughter peep;
To-day sad tears proclaim the general dearth.

The living generations swell his praise—
Recount to one another his bright deeds,
His faults of head, if aught. No voice they raise
'Gainst him who sowed sweet Charity's pure seeds.

How many an orphan ate the bread hard earned
His genius plucked from out the public pan!
How many a friend and widow (none were scurned)
Who, bounteous laden, blessed this good old man!

And oft will we our recollections cast
In retrospect—so view we grand Old School—
Since links connecting present with the past
Lie gulphed in Death's tempest'us whirling pool.

Alas! But yet a little while ago,
A mated soul winged forth from out its clay:
To meet him flies our second Dromio,
And joins the heavenly band. No more he'll play.

No more the actor stalks his mimic board,
Nor apes as Toodles with uncertain pace,
Nor yet as Mock Duke stumbles o'er his sword.
We "Take a card." It tells of yonder place.

No longer, save in shadow, do we see
The multifarious parts which he did act;
No more the merry monarch shakes with glee.
From "Pop" to "Hall oak, new Falstaff's dead in fact.

Alack, Gravedigger! thou canst claim in truth, [jest,
Could'st thou yet speak, what oft thou claim'st in
This grave is "Mine, sir." Yea! We all in sooth
Shall lie low, too. God knows, perhaps 'tis best.

Hark! List unto that slow orchestral strain!
What music is't that floats so softly nigh?
Behold, the curtain falls to this refrain;
We know it will be lifted by-and-bye!

St. Louis, Sept. 3, 1877. NON-PROFESSIONAL.

"RIFLE" PRACTICE.
Seeing the Shooting at Creedmore.

REAH,
OR A LIFE FOR A LOVE.

A Story of Friendship Betrayed, Retribution and Love.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LILY MELVILLE," "CHRISTMAS BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Two hours after, when all but a few of the crowd of guests had left the stately castle, the sunlight streaming through the latticed window of an upper chamber fell upon the white-covered form of a young girl that lay stretched in the last sleep upon the luxurious bed. Beside it knelt the stalwart figure of Adrien Leroy, his face buried in one hand, the other resting upon the still one that lay, white as marble, on the coverlet.

His costume of velvet and lace had been changed for a robe of everyday life, and he had come straight from the scene of the terrace to weep forth a passionate, remorseful grief over the young life which had been shed so generously for his. It mattered nothing to him that the poor girl was the daughter of the man whom he had befriended, and who had used his generosity as the means by which to betray him—it mattered less than nothing that his grief might be misconstrued by the hard, uncharitable world. At the moment when the excitement was at its highest pitch, and the fickle crowd were calling for him that they might fall down and worship their hero with renewed enthusiasm, he knelt in the deepest humility by the dead girl's side, and while he implored the pardon of the Highest and Most Merciful for the follies and sins of his past life, called upon the Almighty to record the vows which he made, that for the future his feet should walk in wiser paths, and lead to a full atonement for the wasteful past.

When he rose from his knees his face had lost all its old self-possession. There was a graver, more kindly and earnest light in his eyes; and as his lips pressed the dead hand of the devoted street-waif, they muttered a farewell prayer which was never forgotten from that hour till his last.

In the library were seated in expectant silence the Baron, the Duke de Rouen, Standon and Pomfrey. A heap of papers were lying on the table before them, conspicuous amongst them that all-important roll in cipher, which Reah had so providentially discovered. They were waiting for Adrien, and, knowing the cause of his absence, waited with patient respect until he thought fit to leave the silent chamber. Presently the door opened, and he entered. The Baron held out his hand without a word, and Adrien as silently grasped it; then with a sigh he sat down at the table, and prepared to learn to what a vast extent his false friend had robbed him. In silence the Duke passed him paper after paper, all drawn up in the legal, round hand of Harker; and Adrien, with deep humiliation, examined them all. With a sigh he dropped the last upon the table and looked up.

"It is like some hideous dream," he said in a low, shocked tone. "Jasper Vermont, then, was but a traitor, but a thief! Can I believe—and yet, alas! how can I doubt these proofs?—that he descended so low in the scale of degradation as to bribe a jockey to lose a race; to set snares for those he called by the name of friends; to coin trust and confidence into petty lucre; to play the scoundrel for such paltry sums as these? Great Heaven, to what depths of infamy will a man descend when lust of gold and envy once enter his heart. Deceived! no man was ever so deceived as I have been! And to the last I believed him true, in spite of all warnings, in spite of suspicious incidents which might have opened the eyes of one not utterly blind. It is a bitter lesson, and one I shall never forget. Duke, and all of you, if I fail to thank you as I ought for all you have done for me, it is because I am weighed down with remorse begotten by the regret that I did not lend an ear to your warnings. Let a man take heed of his self-conceit, lest he fall."

He dropped his head upon his hands as he finished, and sighed. The Baron looked at him with a scrutinizing look.

"You do not ask if the evil can be remedied, Adrien," he said in a softer tone than he had ever used to his son—"you do not ask if any of this squandered money can be regained?"

"I care not," said Adrien. "I am willing to pay the penalty of my folly, so that all you have lost may be restored, and that the old man Harker assured me of."

The Baron stroked his beard.

"You care not if this treachery should leave you penniless?" he asked.

Adrien raised his head with a mournful smile.

"But for one reason I am indifferent," he said.

"I know that reason. Your thought is for another. Duke, tell him. I have no words left after all I have suffered these last six hours."

The Duke touched a small bell, and the bent form of Mr. Harker entered. Adrien looked up sadly.

"There are no more hideous revelations?" he asked pathfully.

"No; there is a more satisfactory one," said the Duke. Then, turning to the old man, he said: "Place Mr. Leroy in possession of the facts with which you have made us acquainted, Mr. Harker."

The old man laid a small book upon the table.

"This will do so better than I can, gentlemen. It is an elaborate account of the various investments in which my late master placed his ill-gotten wealth. His expenses were small, and the investments, which were made with Mr. Leroy's money, amount to a large sum, gentlemen, and, when realized, will cover the late Mr. Jasper Vermont's enormous embezzlements."

Adrien took up the book and glanced at it.

"Is this true?" he said with an earnestness which all understood. "Am I still a rich man?"

"The statement is correct, sir," said Mr. Harker, "and you will find that you have actually benefited by my master's cunning and astuteness."

Adrien Leroy laid the book on the table gravely.

"I am grateful," he said. "But I would leave this room penniless if by so doing I could bring one life back to us."

Then, almost overcome by his emotions, he abruptly left the room. On the morrow the news was flying through the land that Mr. Adrien Leroy, the well-beloved of Vanity Fair, had been betrayed by his friend and confidant. Great was the sensation when all the facts came out into the full light, and it was known that Adrien had been saved by the traitor's daughter, who had been shot by her father's own hand. The most exaggerated reports were circulated, and it was not until the double inquest that the whole truth was known, and the world for once was called to look upon the summary punishment of vice. Followed by the execrations of the world he had duped and insulted, Jasper Vermont was carried to his suicide's grave. The day of his burial, his accomplices, Haidee and Judith Levison, fled from the country which, now that their characters stood fully revealed, would not tolerate them, and the "Coronet's" closed doors stood as a testimony against them and their like for many a long year.

The world, too, lost its fashionable monarch in Adrien Leroy. The vow he registered beside the dead body of the girl who had loved and died for him was kept as religiously as any made by the knights of old. He vanished silently from his place, and the gay and glittering throng of pleasure-makers knew him no more. For a time he traveled through wastes and wilds, living the frugal, perilous life of the hunters and trappers, never forgetting for a moment the lesson he had learned in the hour of his betrayal, and striving with might and main to bury the hollow, wicked past in a grave from which he hoped to raise bright flowers of the future. And he succeeded.

One day, three years after the death of Jasper Vermont, an old white-haired man sat in the dining-room of Barminster Castle. His eyes, which were no less bright, but far more gentle, than when we saw him last, were bent sometimes on the cheerful fire, and sometimes round to the beautiful face of his ward, Constance Tremaine, where she stood against the deep embrasure of the window, looking out upon the snow. A book was in her hand, but it was closed, and the wistful look in her sweet eyes showed that her thoughts had flown from the page of fiction to the real world that lay in the past. Suddenly the Baron raised his head.

"Constance, read me the letter that came from Lady Ashford this morning. I should like to hear it again."

Constance took the letter from her pocket, but the evening had grown too dark for her to decipher the characters.

"I cannot see it, my lord; but I can remember it—or shall I ring for the lights?"

"No; I like the firelight. Tell me what they say."

"They say," said the sweet, musical voice, "that they are well, that Lucy is better than ever, and that the little boy—the third now, my lord—is as strong as a little lion. Her father is weak and feeble, but cheerful and happy, and lives only in the smiles and April tears of his grandchildren. They say that their simple prayer never ascends without our names, and they beg as a boon that Adrien may be assured of their humble love and service."

"Is that all?" asked the Baron. "They are all happy"

"And prospering. Good, simple folks, their gratitude shows out in every line, my lord, and not a sentence but denotes how heartily and deeply they hold us in remembrance."

The Baron nodded with a good-natured, contented smile.

"I am glad of it, Constance—glad of it. They are good people, and deserve all the happiness they have got. Had it not been for the old man, Adrien might have fallen into the pit that fiend dug for him ——"

"He is dead, my lord," murmured Constance.

"True, true," said the old man, "and has passed before a more righteous and merciful Judge than man."

Then he sighed.

"When does the mail come in, Constance?"

"To-night," answered Constance with a sigh and a sudden flush that made her more lovely while it lasted, and left her paler when it had gone again.

"To-night," said the old man, echoing her sigh. "And we shall hear from him. Constance, I am an old man, and only one hope keeps the feeble breath in the feebler body. You know what it is. He says no word of returning?"

"No," murmured Constance, averting her face.

The old man sighed.

"I yearn for him as the patriarch of old longed for his well-beloved son. Constance, if I thought these eyes would close forever ere they saw him again in life, I could not die happy. Heaven send him soon!"

Constance's lips moved, but no sound came from them, though they formed the word "Adrien."

"Always wandering," continued the old man. "Can he never forget the past?"

"He will never come home till he does," said Constance. "Has he not said so? and did he ever break his word?"

"No," said the old man with a sudden flash of pride. "No; he will not come back until he can do so, to take up a new life and his love, Constance ——"

Constance had drawn farther back into the shadow, and came forward with a quick, light step to his side.

"Let us have the lights, and ask if the mail is in."

Constance rang the bell, and stood with her soft, white hand upon the old man's shoulder. Very beautiful she looked in the bright gleam of the firelight—more beautiful, because more tender and womanly, than in the days of old—and the old man turned his grand, white-crowned face to look up at her.

"When he comes back, my child," he said, "he will find a sweet prize ——"

"Hush!" she said, slipping her fingers to her lips as the door opened. "He may return but to cast it aside as no prize, as an old toy long since wearied of."

"Never!" said the old man. "Adrien loved you, Constance, and with him to love once is to love forever."

She turned with a sigh.

"Bring the lights," she said to the dim figure near the door.

Instead of bowing and retreating, it came forward into the twilight, and knelt down beside the old man's chair. Constance uttered a low cry, and grasped the high-backed chair tightly. The old man sprang to his feet.

"Adrien!"

"It is I," said the old musical voice. "Love can see its own in a dimmer light than this, father. Constance, my love, my eyes have pierced through the darkness of all these weary years, and seen you night and day. I have come into the light now, and to claim you for my own."

As he spoke he drew her, nerveless and weeping, to his breast, and in the firelight that threw fitful shadows on the old oak walls the old man blessed them.

A week later the church near the cascade in the woods was all ablaze with flowers and happy-cheeked children, for it was the marriage-day of Lady Constance and Adrien Leroy. There were no fashionable silks and satins, and no mighty ecclesiastic performed the ceremony. The little old rector made them man and wife, the Baron gave the beautiful bride away, and the Duke, and two of the Ladies de Rouen sustained the characters of groomsman and bridesmaids. The ceremony over, during which the children, who had grown to love their beautiful Lady Constance, sang a bridal hymn, the small cortege left the church in a blaze of sunlight overhead, and a path of flowers beneath their feet. Happy was the bride that morning, and Adrien, as he felt her loved arm against his side, grew full at heart with gratitude and love.

"My darling," he murmured, "we do not want the world, for you and I, having each other's heart, have all the world could give us."

But happy Constance shook her head.

"Not to the world do I owe you, Adrien; but to another. But for her, life would have ended for both of us that Summer morning."

And as she spoke she turned aside and drew him to a simple grave, on which rose a plain marble cross. Here a lady, who had witnessed the ceremony from a dark corner of the little church, and who had followed the happy couple at a distance, as if anxious to see them to the last moment they were in sight, saw the bride reverently lay her bouquet of choice white flowers upon the grave, and the bridegroom, raising his hat, as reverently take a wreath from a bystander and place it beside it. When the procession had resumed its course, still treading on flowers, and accompanied by the cheering of the villagers and children, Lady Eveline approached the flower-decked grave, and, raising a corner of the wreath, read this simple inscription, which it had partly hidden: "REAH."

THE END.

John at the Auction.

This morning, at an auction-sale on C street, a lot of worn-out household furniture was under the hammer, when a Chinaman, who had been carefully watching operations for some time, put in a bid of "two bittee" for an old, dilapidated washstand.

"Two bits—do I hear the three?" shouted the auctioneer.

There was a long pause, broken at last by the Chinaman bidding again:

"Three bittee."

The crowd laughed at the Celestial for raising his own bid, and the auctioneer, taking in the situation, sang out:

"Three bittee—do I hear the four?" and looked over at John.

There was another long pause; but at last "Fo bittee" came from the Chinaman, and a roar of laughter went up, in which even a number of old women joined so heartily as to almost shake their false teeth out. Still the auctioneer held on to the washstand, and the Chinaman, determined to secure it, bid five, six, seven, eight "bittee" successively, and it was finally passed over to him for a dollar. He received it with a smile of awful dimensions, remarking: "Me ketche a washstand, you bettee—heap cheapee."—*Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.*

THE TALE OF A TRAMP.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Lemme sit down a minute—a stone's got into my shoe.
Don't you commence your cussin'—I aint done nothin' to you!
Yes, I'm a tramp. What of it? Folks says we aint no good;
But tramps has to live, I reckon, though people don't think we should.
Once I was strong an' hansome, plenty of cash and clothes—
That was afore I tippled and gin got into my nose.
Down in the Lehigh Valley me an' my people grew;
I was a blacksmith, Cap'en—yes, an' a good one, too!
Me an' my wife an' Nellie—Nellie was just sixteen;
She was the pootiest creeter the valley had ever seen.
Beaux? Why, she had a dozen—had 'em from near and fur;
But they was mostly farmers—none of 'em suited *her*.
There was a city stranger, handsome an' young an' tall—
Damn him! I wish I had him strangled agin this wall!
He was the man for Nellie—she didn't know no ill;
Mother, she tried to stop it, but you know a young gal's will.
Well, it's the same old story—common enough, you'll say;
He was a soft-tongued devil, an' got her to run away.
More than a month or after we heerd from the poor young thing;
He'd gone away an' left her—without any weddin'-ring.
Back to her home we brought her, back to her mother's side;
Filled with a ragin' fever, she fell at my feet and died.
Frantic with shame an' trouble, her mother began to sink;
Dead in less than a fortnight—that's when I took to drink.
Gimme one glass now, Cunnel, and then I'll be on my way;
I'll tramp till I find that scoundrel, if it takes till the Judgment Day.

EDWARD E. KIDDER.

OFF THE HOOK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Gentle reader, did you ever go fishing off Sandy Hook with a party of congenial spirits? It sounds nice, doesn't it? But it's a snare and a hollow mockery. Listen.

My friend Briggs invited me last week to participate in a festivity of this nature. In an unwary moment I accepted. He had privately chartered a yacht, and deputed Briggs to engage the services of a skipper. B. secured one who, he said, was thoroughly posted on all sea changes, and thoroughly familiar with the bearings of the banks. Briggs is a stock-broker, and is apt to be somewhat technical. The accomplished mariner engaged by him was said to have been "round the horn" several times, if not oftener, which, as he smelt strongly of spirits when he came on board, I believe was perfectly true. The appearance of this skipper discouraged me considerably, and I felt half inclined to give my friends the slip when I saw him on the wharf. Two hands that knew the ropes—they looked as if better acquainted with the rope's-end—and a small Fifteenth Amendment as waiter were then engaged, and, having provided our saucy craft with a stock of cold provisions, among other things a cold shoulder, plenty of exhilarating beverages and a big refrigerator to put the fish in, we started on the slack of the morning tide with buoyant spirits—every man of us. By the time we were ready to start our skipper was half-way "over the bay," being provided with a pocket pistol charged to the muzzle, with the contents of which he and his two assistants were badly "shot in the neck" by the time we reached Fort Lafayette. Consequently, we no sooner came abreast of the reef in that locality than we got afoul of it, and for getting afoul of the reef we had to fork over twenty dollars to the captain of a tug boat which came and snaked us off with a coil of rope when the tide rose.

While we remained stationary, the bottle, I am sorry to say, kept going round. All hands except myself got half-seas over, and when we resumed our voyage the steersman had fallen asleep, so that the vessel left a wake behind her that was extremely crooked.

That night we anchored outside Sandy Hook, and next morning dropped a number of lines to the fish. Our success was astounding, not to say embarrassing. We commenced to take fish on a grand scale. Dogfish and stingaree were hauled over the side incessantly. The first-named is a kind of small shark, so simple that it will swallow anything; so it is no wonder we took them in very fast. Stingarees have much more penetration, their sharp tails slashing everything that comes in their way. These natural weapons, furnished them by Providence as a means of defense in this extremity, cut through a fellow's trousers like paper. The interesting creatures cut up so that we consigned them, together with the dogfish, to their native element, having first benevolently knocked them on the head. Changing our location for a change of luck, we captured a superb mess of sea-robins and toadfish. That was enough. So we pulled up anchor, not hankering for any more such sport, and left the Hook, very glad to hook it. We didn't have any of our toadies or robbins cooked, as those "spoils of ocean," albeit interesting as marine curiosities, are not considered good to eat; but we had a broil, as the sun was very hot, and, as Briggs observed, "brought out the gravy." That night we turned in, having been turned inside out all day. Next morning we reached home. The skipper presented his bill in the course of the day. It was very exorbitant, but we paid it without a murmur, being too much overcome with casting up our own accounts to bring him to book for his behavior. Reader, take warning by the experience of

ONE WHO KNOWS HOW IT IS HIMSELF.

THE RETURN MATCH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY GUS O'GRADY.

Old Eckhert is out in full force to-day, and the diamond field at the back of the study is literally crowded with townspeople and others, who come to see the great match of the season. Balls are flying in all directions, and players are running here and there. Three o'clock strikes from the old church-steeple; the time to start the game has arrived. The little knot in the centre of the ground begins to widen out, and in twenty minutes more the umpire calls for a ball. Old Eckhert is lucky to-day, and he gives the bat to the professionals—a good send-off!

Our men are in excellent condition, and so are our opponents. Dumpy Bates, just behind the batter, not eighteen inches!—a little more on one side; Crouch, the pitcher, lithe and all animation; the basemen well off, presenting an apparently impassable line around the whole ground; and then the fielders just outside—everyone in his place and on the alert. It is a beautiful field, certainly; but these professionals are used to good players, and will not let the "silver bat" out of their hands easily. So watch yourselves, my dear Eckhertites, for you're going to have hard work to-day.

* * * * * *

Seven innings played, and not a run scored on either side! Good boys! I'll bet the ale on you after that. But mind yourselves—that man at the bat means to score if it is possible. Ah, he's hit it! Now *play!* It's passed short, but your second baseman is in his place. He has it! Now to first, quick!

No use though, he's safe. Now—Dumpy Bates, watch second. You're a good man there. D—n it! throw the ball. What are you waiting for? You've plenty of time, eh? Well, you're right. That was well done! You're a steady hand, Dumpy. Who'll go the ale?

Two strikes and two out! Watch yourself, now, Dumpy. No need telling you, I see, they're out again. Do the same thing next inning. Eckhert and your professional friends will be rightly laughed at when they get to the city.

Two out, Eckhert! I'm afraid you're going to be goose-egged again! Good boy, Dumpy! That's safe! Run hard, though; their centre has it. Go on! *Go!* Ha! a wild throw, that; I fear you've lost for your side, Mr. Centre. Hold your third, Dumpy; the ball is at home. Easy, now, batter; you haven't had a man as far round as third before; *take your time!* Hurrah! Dumpy's in! Just like the rat; he came in with the ball from the pitcher's hand! Not another player in the match could do *that! Hurrah!* I'll take my ale *now!*

* * * * * *

Yes, Eckhert's won! and Dumpy Bates is the man whom you've to thank. The smallest of the nine! You'll share my ale to-night, Dumpy, for you won it. Brave old Eckhert!

HUMOR AND SARCASM.—It is not everybody who knows where to joke, or when, or how; and whoever is ignorant of these conditions had better not joke at all. A gentleman never attempts to be humorous at the expense of people with whom he is but slightly acquainted. In fact, it is neither a good nor a wise policy to joke at anybody's expense—that is to say, to make anybody uncomfortable merely to raise a laugh. Old Æsop, who was doubtless the subject of many jibes on account of his humped back, tells the story in the fable of "The Boys and the Frog." What was fun to the youngsters was death to the croakers. A jest may cut deeper than a curse. Some men are so constituted that they cannot pay a friendly joke in the same light coin, and requite it with contumely and insult. Never banter one of this class, or he will brood over your badinage long after you have forgotten it; and it is not prudent to incur one's enmity for the sake of uttering a smart double entendre or a bon mot. Ridicule at best is a perilous weapon. Satire, however, when leveled at social foibles and political evils, is not only legitimate, but commendable. It has shamed down more abuses than were ever abolished by Force or Logic.

THE ENDEARING TERM "sweet sixteen" was first applied to nascent womanhood by a poet who observed the strange, romantic air—shy, yet resolute—with which she asked her mother for another hunk of bread, with butter and molasses on it.

A CIRCUIT COURT—The longest way home from singing-school.

AMUSEMENT ANNALS—CLIPPER SERIES, NO. LXIII.

A MANAGERIAL TALE WITHOUT A DATE.

Although born in Norfolk, Va., yet Augustin Daly may be set down as a creation of the metropolis, to which he came twenty-eight years ago. In the times when "Nym Crinkle" had yet to rise up from the proof-reader's desk at which sat Andrew C. Wheeler in the office of a daily newspaper; when Willie Winter's critical acumen was so undeveloped that for the required dramatic review of the week he could furnish nothing more analogous than an essay entitled "A Cup of Coffee;" when E. G. P. Wilkins was on *The Herald*, and Frank Ottarson alternating with Frank Wood on *The Spirit of the Times*; when Burkhardt on *The Dispatch* and Charley Seymour on *The N. Y. Times* were giants in musical criticism; and when Harry Clapp, George Arnold and Stephen Fiske, under the respective aliases of "Figaro," "McArone" and "Ariel," were one another's successors as saucy and brilliant dramatic paragraphists on the sparkling *Leader*, one "Le Pelerin" was scrutinizing theatrical people and theatrical work in behalf of quite another journal. "Le Pelerin" was Augustin Daly, and his feuilletonism was done for *The Sunday Courier*. That paper, now a veritable patriarch among the Sunday sheets, has recently changed owners, *The Leader* gave up the ghost years ago, and all the writers named, except Ottarson, Winter, Wheeler, Fiske and Daly, are of that innumerable band whose shadows consecrate the ground. Ottarson, though of newspaperdom yet, is no longer visible in dramatic criticism as "Bayard," and Daly and Fiske long ago, like poor Thad. Meighan, turned their faces from journalism and espoused theatrical management. As to Daly especially, his experience on *The Sunday Courier*, begun more than eighteen years ago, enabled him in time to include among his portfolios that of dramatic reviewer for *The Express*, a position the late James Otis ("Gemotice") had filled with marked ability for many a year. That position on *The Express* in which Otis was so honored has always been richer in remote opportunities than in immediate cash; and between his labors for that journal and those for *The Courier*, the chance eventually came to Daly of doing dramatic writing to the order of the late H. L. Bateman. With the aid of an experienced German translator he constructed a working English play out of Mosenthal's "Deborah." From this dead author's masterpiece have sprung fully a score of dramas, in different languages and variously entitled "Deborah," "Leah," "Leah the Forsaken," "Lyelah," "Miome," etc.; but not one of the others has commanded the success that attended Daly's in its earlier years. It was called "Leah," and first encountered the glare of the footlights at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. The title-role was in the hands of H. L. Bateman's daughter Kate, and the plaudits that emphasized her acting in Boston were quickly echoed at Niblo's Garden, this city, and at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, and in time almost wherever English is spoken. Many years later Daly constructed "The New Leah," singling out Clara Morris as its interpreter. The new version announced that Miss Morris was to enter the field of Judea in this particular manner brought the cockles of high dudgeon to the brow of Miss Bateman, who meanwhile had become Mrs. Crowe and happened to be within striking distance. She forthwith entered a legal protest against Mr. Daly and his new "Leah," notwithstanding that she had shelved his old "Leah," and for a change had adopted a version of the same story from the pen of the late John Oxenford. Unfortunately for the lawyers, Clara Morris was taken ill. "The New Leah" was held in abeyance pending her convalescence, and we do not think that actors or public have ever heard of it since. It may be mentioned here that "Leah" was not Mr. Daly's first essay as a playwright. He had already written several farces for Joseph Jefferson, as well as a comedy and a drama for Laura Keene's Theatre, all of which were rejected, as his "Under the Gaslight" subsequently was by Mark Smith and John Lewis Baker.

After the original "Leah" came "Lorlie's Wedding," similar in origin, but constructed by Mr. Daly for Mme. Methua-Scheller. If our memory is trustworthy, she first played it in Boston, after which she brought it out at our Winter Garden, it being her initial appearance in this city in an English-speaking role. Another Winter Garden novelty was "Judith," devised by Mr. Daly for the late Mrs. Gustavus Vaughn Brooke, daughter of the Count Joannes, and professionally known by her maiden name of Avonia Jones. "Judith," however, was a play of joint authorship, as also was "Taming the Butterfly," produced at the Olympic Theatre thirteen years ago. The honor of the latter adaptation Mr. Daly shared with Frank Wood, a fellow-critic whose life barely outlasted the public's remembrance of that charming dramatic trifle. Although the journalist himself has since denied the impeachment, yet Mr. Daly was credited at the time with having received the co-operation of "Monsieur X" in the dramatization of Henry Ward Beecher's novel of "Norwood," experimented with at the New York Theatre without any substantial achievement towards success. For this same New York Theatre, Mr. Daly, about the same time, and probably unaided, dramatized Charles Dickens' "Pickwick Papers" and Charles Reade's "Griffith Gaunt," the latter of which survived, while the former was not enduring.

It was there, too, exactly ten years ago last month, that Mr. Daly made his first venture in management. His object in becoming temporary lessee of the New York Theatre was to produce "Under the Gaslight," that extraordinary drama of his which has since been represented throughout Great Britain, and even in Australia. It kept possession of the stage for four weeks, when its withdrawal was necessitated by engagements made at that house prior to its production. In the following year Mr. Daly leased the Broadway Theatre, near Broome street, for a Summer season devoted wholly to his new "Flash of Lightning," a drama as striking in its stage effects as "Under the Gaslight." Over in the Bowery Theatre, that year, he furnished the boys with "The Red Scarf." Thus it will be seen that his labors have not been wholly confined to the west side of town. Of the many original or adapted plays bearing his name, and which his unmatched companies have embellished within the past seven years, "Divorce" has perhaps brought him in the highest returns. It had a run of two hundred nights on its original production in this city, six years ago, and has since been played from one end of the country to the other. "The Big Bonanza," "Pique," "Mons. Alphonse," "Article 47," "Horizon," "Man and Wife," "Alixe," "Frou-Frou,"

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

VICTORY OF THE AMERICAN TEAM.

The British Beaten 93 Points.

The second international rifle contest for the Centennial Trophy (first shot for that year and won by the American) took place on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 13, 14, on the range of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor, L. I. The competing teams represented America and Great Britain, and the result of the shoot was a brilliant victory for the home riflemen, who far exceeded all their former achievements, and won by ninety-two points, which is fifty-three points more than any American team ever before defeated a foreign squad by. From the fact of their having suffered so decisive a defeat it would naturally appear to the reader that the shooting of the foreign marksmen was very much inferior to that done by teams which have visited this country in former years. So far from this being the case, however, the British actually greatly improved upon anything ever before accomplished by eight men, under similar conditions, and beg for one hundred and sixteen points the score made by the winning American team at 1876, which was 3,126. The totals last week were 3,334 and 3,242, from which it will also be noted that the American team on this occasion excelled their '76 score by no fewer than two hundred and eight points. The weather was, throughout, favorable for good marksmanship, and the majority of the men composing both teams shot with a precision that was really wonderful, and challenged the admiration of the thousands of spectators who were present each day. The oldest competitor man upon the two teams, C. E. Biydenburgh of the Americans, aged 23, belongs the honor of outshooting all others in an aggregate of both days' work, his score —429 out of a possible 450—being also far ahead of anything previously recorded, although he was closely followed by L. C. Bruce on the same team, whose total reached the highly respectable figures of 425. The sixth highest man of the Americans scored 414, and the best score made by any one of their opponents was 412. The captain of the foreign riflemen, Sir Henry Halford, headed their scores, while the American captain, Gen. Dakin, took his place at the bottom of the scores made by his team, and upon the result of a social meeting held between the competitors at Creedmoor, just after the conclusion of the match, the General publicly announced his retirement from match rifle-shooting, on the ground that as a rule the younger men can be depended upon to achieve greater feats with the rifle than the old hands. The best day's score was 1,101, on Friday, Sept. 14, which is also the highest upon record, and he deserves the congratulations he has received upon his brilliant but rather unexpected performance. The range was in admirable condition, and was made more than ordinarily attractive looking through the medium of a great number of flags of all nations and sizes which fluttered upon all sides. Notwithstanding that the crowd present upon the closing day was very large, there was an entire absence of rowdyism, and the strong police force present, under the command of Captain Mulligan, had little to do other than prevent the sight-seers from encroaching upon the reserved space within the ropes, which were stretched in a semi-circle around the firing points, and served to keep intruders away from the marksmen. Cause for complaint was, however, found in the absence of anything in the form of shelter, and the total absence of which was seriously felt by those who last week sweltered beneath the fervid heat of a red-hot sun. We cannot see any good reason why this should be so, and we think that by erecting a commodious covered grand stand, which would afford protection from both sun and rain, the officers of the N. R. A. would only properly accommodate the public, but they will find a considerable increase in the receipts for admission upon the occasion of future important matches. There is also an abundant room for improvement in the matter of refreshment booths. Little that was palatable in the way of edibles was to be had at any time last week, while the quantity was insufficient to nearly meet the wants of the hungry multitude, nothing being obtainable for thirsty souls before the close of the match. The committee who have control of these matters should see to it that ample provision is in future made for the bodily comfort of those who help support the Association. For one the Long Island Railroad Company took the trouble to increase the number of trains to an extent sufficient to afford transportation to and from the ground for all who presented themselves, without any of the crowding and crushing which characterized former meetings—an improvement which was fully appreciated by those who had experienced the trials and tribulations of other days. The official scorers were Sergeant Rankin, Corps. Story, Hedges and Parker. Check-scorers at the targets: V. K. Armitage and Captain Bowley for the British, Major Fulton and Col. Hitchcock for the Americans. At the butts, in order to insure perfect accuracy in marking, were C. G. Peterin, A. M. Fraser, Sergt. Fuller and I. S. Hamilton for the British, and W. S. Doughty, Sergeant McGlensey, M. E. L. Wells and Leon Backer for the Americans.

PREVIOUS INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

To the sportsmen of Ireland is due the credit of originating these international rifle competitions, which, now of yearly occurrence, are watched with eager interest by people upon both sides of the Atlantic, and have undoubtedly exercised a most gratifying and wholesome effect in impressing upon our citizen soldiery the importance of being able to use their weapons skillfully and effectively when occasion demands, and imbuing them with a desire for the acquirement of knowledge of a kind to which far too little attention had in former years been paid, although a step in the right direction had just been taken by the organization of the National Rifle Association and the opening of the Creedmoor range. It was in the Fall of 1873 that Major A. B. Leech sent a challenge to this country, proposing to match four or six of the team of eight Irishmen who had just won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon, Eng., against a like number of American marksmen, to shoot at 800, 900, 1,000, and 1,100 yards. Col. C. W. Wingate, President of the Amateur Rifle Club, at once accepted it, conditional that the 1,100-yard range be dispensed with, which, after some correspondence, was agreed to. The match was decided at Creedmoor Sept. 26, 1874, six men representing each country, and the Americans winning by three points only. The names of the contestants and their scores were as follow, bull's-eyes counting 4:

AMERICAN.		IRISH.	
H. Fulton	171	J. Rigby	163
G. W. Yale	162	J. Wilson	160
John Bodine	155	J. B. Hamilton	160
H. A. Gildersleeve	155	J. K. Milner	159
L. L. Hepburn	149	E. Johnson	150
T. S. Dakin	139	P. Walker	144
Total	934	Total	931

So close had been the score that the victory thus achieved by the Americans was looked upon as most decisive (especially as, had Milner's first shot at 900 yards been a bull's-eye on his own targest instead of on another which lost him four points, the Irishmen would have been triumphant), and, desirous of another opportunity to demonstrate their superior skill, the losers made overtures for a return match, to which the Americans assented. The contest took place at the Dollymount Range, near Dublin, Ireland, on Tuesday, June 29, and again was the issue in favor of the "Yanks," who greatly improved upon their shooting in the initial competition, while their antagonists, though firing over their own range, failed to equal their previous performance. The conditions were the same as in the first match, and the total scores, individual and team, were as below shown:

AMERICAN.		IRISH.	
T. S. Dakin	168	J. Wilson	163
H. A. Gildersleeve	164	J. Johnson	162
John Bodine	162	J. B. Hamilton	161
H. Fulton	124	J. K. Milner	161
G. W. Yale	160	J. McKenna	149
R. C. Coleman	156	J. K. Milner	133
Total	968	Total	929

It will be seen that the American team won by thirty-nine points, having scored thirty-four more than upon the first occasion, while the Emeraiders dropped two behind their record for 1874. This was principally owing to the astonishingly bad work done by Milner, who, though regarded as one of the most trustworthy men on the team, was guilty of making no fewer than nine clean misses—owing, he claimed, to the foulness of his rifle. Notwithstanding the thoroughness of this defeat, however, Ireland's sons did not give up trying to turn the tide in their favor, and to this end another challenge was issued for a third trial of skill, to come off the following year upon American soil. Of course, the marksmen of America could not hesitate to pick up the gauntlet thus boldly thrown down by men whom they had twice defeated, and a third match was arranged upon the same conditions as before, save that bull's-eyes counted 5, centres 4, inners 3, and outers 2. The eventful day was Sept. 21, 1875, and the place Creedmoor, where fourteen riflemen had met with their first defeat at the hands of our men. The marksmanship exhibited by both teams was, taken as a whole, better than in either of the preceding matches (Gen. Dakin headed the list for the Americans with 208 out of a possible 225, while Milner made ample amends for his damaging work on the Irish side the previous year, he being the highest scorer among them, making 72 out of 80 at 900yds. (equaled by Allen of the American team at 1,000yds.), and taking the lead with an aggregate of 206 points. Allen's score at 1,000yds. was the best at that range by our representatives, the next best scores being 71 and 70 by Dasin at 800 and 1,000yds. respectively, and 70 by Fulton at 800yds. The teams, with their individual and total scores, were:

AMERICAN.		IRISH.	
T. S. Dakin	208	J. K. Milner	206
R. Rathbone	204	Henry Dyas	198
I. L. Allen	199	W. Rigby	197
J. Farrier	198	Geo. Fenton	193
H. Fulton	191	E. Johnson	184
W. B. Farwell	165	W. R. Joynt	180
Total	1,165	Total	1,154

Had Col. Farwell done anything like as well at the longer range as he had done at the others, or kept race with his previous record at the same distance, the contest would not have been so close. He made six dead misses at this range, owing to his weapon having "leaded" to such an extent that he could not load at all, so a new rifle he finished his score with a bull's-eye on the wrong target.

Following the week preceding that in which the last-mentioned match was decided the first competition for the Centennial Trophy took place at Creedmoor, the dates being Sept. 13, 14. This valuable prize was offered by the National Rifle Association, and, being open to competition by riflemen of all countries, is emblematic of the long-range championship of the world. The conditions governing the contest were as follow: Each competing team shall consist of eight men, who must be native-born citizens and residents of the countries they respectively represent, except in the case of teams representing a provincial territory of a Government, in which case a residence in the province will be sufficient, provided the members are native-born subjects of the parent country. rifles, any not exceeding 10lb weight; minimum pull of trigger, 5lb; distances, 800, 900, and 1,000yds.; 30 shots at each range by each competitor; no sighting shots; the match to last two days. Competitors to fire 15 shots at each distance upon each day, commencing at 800 yards; position, any, without artificial rest; prize, an American Centennial trophy; badge to be shot for in each subsequent year upon the same terms, in the country of the team holding it, at such time and place as the Board of Officers shall prescribe. Rifles, sights, targets, marking and scoring to be in accordance with the printed regulations of the National Rifle Association of America. In last year's competition each member of the winning team received a medal representing the trophy, and also the medal of the United States Centennial Commission; while every competitor in the match received a diploma issued by said Commis-ion. Teams representing Ireland, Scotland, Australia, Canada and America, five in all, were entered, England objecting to the admission of separate teams from Ireland and Scotland, and in consequence declining to participate. The result is shown below:

AMERICAN.	800yds.	900yds.	1,000yds.	Total.	
First day	550	518	509	1,577	
Second day	525	515	509	1,549	
Totals	1,075	1,033	1,018	3,126	
IRISH.					
First day	535	524	523	1,582	
Second day	502	485	535	1,522	
Totals	1,037	1,009	1,058	3,104	
SCOTTISH.					
First day	535	528	523	1,586	
Second day	525	462	490	1,477	
Totals	1,060	990	1,013	3,063	
AUSTRALIAN.					
First day	531	524	490	1,545	
Second day	522	494	501	1,517	
Totals	1,053	1,018	991	3,062	
CANADIAN.					
First day	521	476	493	1,490	
Second day	492	465	476	1,433	
Totals	1,013	941	969	2,923	

The Americans, it will be seen, were victorious by twenty-two points. They led all the others at the 800 and 900 yards ranges on both days, but did so poorly at 1,000 yards that when the first day's shooting closed they were third on the list by five points, the Irish heading the list by four points, Irish second. On the second day the Scots fell away badly at the two longer ranges, while the Americans did so well at the first two that they gained a lead which the Irishmen could not overcome, although th y did better by twenty-six shots than our team at the long range. Milner distinguished himself above all others at this meeting, by making a clean score of fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes at 1,000yds. on the second day, he having on the preceding day scored 71 at the same distance. The only other full score of "bulls" was made by Edmund Johnson, also of the Irish team, at 800yds. The highest scoring done by the winning squad was 72 by Rathbone at 800yds., 71 by Gildersleeve at 1,000yds., 70 by Fulton at the same distance, and 70 by Rathbone, Gildersleeve and Farwell at 800yds. In the Irish team were Messrs. Milner, George Fenton and Rigby of the present British team. The names of the American marksmen were: R. Rathbone, H. A. Gildersleeve, J. Bodine, W. B. Farwell, L. W. Weber, Isaac L. Allen, T. S. Dakin, and H. Fulton.

THE CENTENNIAL TROPHY

is nearly eight feet in height, fashioned after the style of the old Roman triumphal standard; the banner part is of iron inlaid with gold, and the inscription is in letters of silver, partly inlaid and partly in relief, presenting a most beautiful effect. The lines run thus: "In the name of the United States of America, to the Riflemen of the World." Suspended on chains of burnished copper, and encircling this inscription, are wreaths of silver, in the centre of which, in exquisite figures, the dates from 1876 to 1884, inclusive, appear—one date for each year—with space for recording the names of the victors. The bottom of the banner is heavily hung with gold metallic fringe. Above the bizarre banner runs a bar of burnished steel, with bands of of copper, and this is surmounted by an American eagle of beautiful design, suspended on a chain of shining metal. The bird rests on a thunderbolt, and clasps in its talons the usual arrows and olive-branches, and underneath is a silver wreath, inclosing the word "Palma" in letters of silver inlaid in iron. The reverse of this exquisite work of art is embellished with monograms of the United States, also inlaid with precious metal. The gold ornamentation is continued on the back as on the front of the trophy, which can be taken apart and packed away in a small space. So far, however, none of the foreign teams who have looked wishfully upon it have had an opportunity to take it apart; and so long as our representative riflemen continue to do such admirable execution as they have heretofore done before the butts, this pleasure will long be denied them.

FIRST DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 13.

Appearances at early morn indicated a wet day, and when the teams arrived on the range—the British in a body and the Americans straggling—about nine o'clock, the grounds were enveloped in a Scotch mist, through which the targets were barely discernible. Fortunately, however, the aspect of affairs was soon changed to favorable, the sun asserting its power by dissolving the mist and cheering the marksmen with a clear sky, while of wind there was scarcely enough to cause the innumerable flags to flutter. The presence of a very large crowd was not anticipated, the experience of last year having demonstrated that the first stage of a match—no matter how important—has comparatively little attraction for the general public, who prefer having the news at home, through the medium of newspaper-extras, to subjecting themselves to the discomfort ever inseparable from such meetings, at a time when the weather is not favorable, naturally the masses elect to reserve themselves for the closing day, when they can have the satisfaction of seeing the contest won and lost, and join in honoring the successful marksmen. However, something over three thousand persons, among whom were a few ladies, gathered upon the grounds during the day, the large majority being on hand before noon. Four targets were in use, each been freshly-painted and put in complete working order for the match, said targets being distinguished, one from the other, by the letters plainly shown in the above. British team chose those marked X and I, and the Americans took K and W, a space between the two sides being made to prevent the possibility of a shot from one target and last shots being centres. Of the British team the place of honor was held by Rigby, whose eleventh shot, a 5, was all that spoiled a beautiful string of bull's-eyes. He was closely followed by Milner and Fenton, each of whom scored 72, while Evans, Halford and James Fenton were satisfied with 71, Humphrey and Geo. Fenton doing badly. The totals were: Americans, 968; British, 958. An intermission of one hour was now taken, during which the competitors and spectators partook of luncheon—the former at their quarters, and the latter under the tents erected by that well-known caterer Major Overton. Shortly after two o'clock P. M. they resumed work at the butts, the British being pretty quicker in commencing than before, though they allowed their opponents to begin the shooting. Dakin opening with a 5-shot, which was equaled by Jewell and Allen, while Hyde and Jackson each got one more, and the others scored 5 apiece. Of the Americans, Weber, Bruce and Jackson were the only ones who did so well as at the shorter range, the two former securing 5 each and the last tieing his previous score. Blydenburgh's score was marred by three inners, as was also that of Allen, while Dakin led the dance in this respect with four 3's, which rather astonished his friends. However, when the result was announced, and it was known that the Americans had gained ten more on the target than their friends, ceased grumbling. There was a general falling-off in the performance of the foreigners, too, the highest scorers being Milner, Evans, G. Fenton and Rigby, each of whom had a count of 70, the others falling far below their previous figures, while Fergusson and J. Fenton were credited with the only outers (2 for each) of the totals were: Americans, 547; British, 537. Total at both ranges: Americans, 1,1.5; British, 1,095; the former leading by 20 points. As was to have been expected, the shooting at the longer range was not equal to that at the other two, generally speaking, although Blydenburgh, Jewell and Allen of the American team, and Halford, Rigby and G. Fenton of the Britishers, excelled their 900yd. performances, the first former doing especially well with 72 each, Jewell having fourteen bull's-eyes and an inner, and Blydenburgh thirteen bulls and two centres. Milner was unfortunate in making a bull's-eye on the wrong target, while Humphrey had two misses, and Hyde and Jackson one each. Blydenburgh and Jewell were enthusiastically cheered for the great skill they displayed at this range, while the announcement of the result—Americans 1,655, British 1,629, the former being twenty-six points to the good—was hailed with vociferous and long-continued applause. The crowd then sought the cars, and the range was quickly deserted by all save the rifle-shooting contingent and officials. Below are the individual and team scores, the highest attainable number of points per man being 225, and per team 1,800.

AMERICAN TEAM.

C. E. BLYDENBURGH.

Yards.					Totals.	
800	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
900	5	5	5	5	5	4—67
1,000	5	4	5	5	5	5—73
						213

R. S. JEWELL.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
						209

F. HYDE.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—71
900	4	5	5	5	5	5—70
1,000	4	5	0	5	5	5—68
						209

I. L. ALLEN.

800	3	4	5	5	5	5—71
900	3	5	4	3	4	5—66
1,000	5	3	5	5	5	5—69
						206

J. WEBER.

800	3	5	5	5	5	5—68
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
1,000	3	5	5	5	5	5—73
						206

L. C. BRUCE.

800	3	4	5	5	5	5—70
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
1,000	2	5	5	4	5	5—63
						206

W. H. JACKSON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	4	3	5	5	4	5—66
1,000	5	5	5	5	4	5—69
						204

WILLIAM RIGBY.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
1,000	0	5	5	5	5	5—62
						203

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES FENTON.

800	5	5	4	5	5	5—69
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
						208

WILLIAM FERGUSSON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
						206

SIR HENRY HALFORD.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—68
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—66
						205

LIEUT. G. FENTON.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—68
900	4	5	4	5	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
						204

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES FENTON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	4	5	5	5—69
1,000	4	5	5	5	4	5—68
						198

A. P. HUMPHREY.

800	0	5	5	5	5	5—63
900	3	5	5	5	5	5—67
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
						193

SECOND DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 14.

Close upon nine thousand people were upon the grounds on the closing day, when the weather differed from that of the preceding one only in the greater degree of intensity with which the rays of Old Sol beat down upon the shelterless multitude, which included a goodly number of the fair sex. There was a little more air stirring, but not sufficient to cause any trouble to the marksmen; indeed, there was not enough to be sensibly felt by the lookers-on, the majority of whom were congregated in the rear of the firing-points. Fully six thousand people were present when the gun fire signaled the teams to their work, and subsequently the frequently run trains from Hunter's Point brought large additions, while many more arrived in vehicles of every description, from the stylish but comfortable four-in-hand to the unpretentious market-wagon from Flushing and elsewhere, boarded over, and provided with chairs, settees, etc. As on the day preceding, Gen. Dakin led first to pull trigger, and the result of his shot was the same—a centre, which some thought augured badly for the Americans. Centres by Allen, Hyde and Jackson didn't make matters look any more promising; but the bull's-eyes scored by Blydenburgh, Bruce, Weber and Jewell were encouraging. The British were again slow in commencing, but this time the leading marksman, Halford, did not imitate the American team's captain, but opened with a "bull." His example was followed by all of his men except Col. Fenton and Humphrey, each of whom made 3. The next round witnessed seven bull's-eyes and a centre for the Americans, just one more point than their opponents made. At the third round the Americans performed equally as well, and gained three points on the Britishers, whom they now led by four. 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Of the British team the place of honor was held by Rigby, whose eleventh shot, a 3, was all that spoiled a beautiful string of bull's-eyes. He was closely followed by Milner and Fenton, each of whom scored 72, while Evans, Halford and James Fenton were satisfied with 71, Humphrey and Geo. Fenton doing badly. The totals were: Americans, 968; British, 958. An intermission of one hour was now taken, during which the competitors and spectators partook of luncheon—the former at their quarters, and the latter under the tents erected by that well-known caterer Major Overton. Shortly after two o'clock P. M. they resumed work at the butts, the British being pretty quicker in commencing than before, though they allowed their opponents to begin the shooting. Dakin opening with a 5-shot, which was equaled by Jewell and Allen, while Hyde and Jackson each got one more, and the others scored 5 apiece. Of the Americans, Weber, Bruce and Jackson were the only ones who did so well as at the shorter range, the two former securing 5 each and the last tieing his previous score. Blydenburgh's score was marred by three inners, as was also that of Allen, while Dakin led the dance in this respect with four 3's, which rather astonished his friends. However, when the result was announced, and it was known that the Americans had gained ten more on the target than their friends, ceased grumbling. There was a general falling-off in the performance of the foreigners, too, the highest scorers being Milner, Evans, G. Fenton and Rigby, each of whom had a count of 70, the others falling far below their previous figures, while Fergusson and J. Fenton were credited with the only outers (2 for each) of the totals were: Americans, 547; British, 537. Total at both ranges: Americans, 1,1.5; British, 1,095; the former leading by 20 points. As was to have been expected, the shooting at the longer range was not equal to that at the other two, generally speaking, although Blydenburgh, Jewell and Allen of the American team, and Halford, Rigby and G. Fenton of the Britishers, excelled their 900yd. performances, the first former doing especially well with 72 each, Jewell having fourteen bull's-eyes and an inner, and Blydenburgh thirteen bulls and two centres. Milner was unfortunate in making a bull's-eye on the wrong target, while Humphrey had two misses, and Hyde and Jackson one each. Blydenburgh and Jewell were enthusiastically cheered for the great skill they displayed at this range, while the announcement of the result—Americans 1,655, British 1,629, the former being twenty-six points to the good—was hailed with vociferous and long-continued applause. The crowd then sought the cars, and the range was quickly deserted by all save the rifle-shooting contingent and officials. Below are the individual and team scores, the highest attainable number of points per man being 225, and per team 1,800.

AMERICAN TEAM.

C. E. BLYDENBURGH.

Yards.					Totals.	
800	5	4	5	5	5	5—74
900	5	5	5	5	4	5—67
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
						213

R. S. JEWELL.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
						209

F. HYDE.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—71
900	4	5	5	5	5	5—70
1,000	4	5	0	5	5	5—68
						209

I. L. ALLEN.

800	3	4	5	5	5	5—71
900	3	5	4	3	4	5—66
1,000	5	3	5	5	5	5—69
						206

J. WEBER.

800	3	5	5	5	5	5—68
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
1,000	3	5	5	5	5	5—73
						206

L. C. BRUCE.

800	3	4	5	5	5	5—70
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
1,000	2	5	5	4	5	5—63
						206

W. H. JACKSON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	4	3	5	5	4	5—66
1,000	5	5	5	5	4	5—69
						204

WILLIAM RIGBY.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
1,000	0	5	5	5	5	5—62
						203

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES FENTON.

800	5	5	4	5	5	5—69
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
						208

WILLIAM FERGUSSON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
						206

SIR HENRY HALFORD.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	5	5	5	5—68
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—66
						205

LIEUT. G. FENTON.

800	4	5	4	5	5	5—68
900	4	5	4	5	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—69
						204

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES FENTON.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	5	5	4	5	5	5—69
1,000	4	5	5	5	4	5—68
						198

A. P. HUMPHREY.

800	0	5	5	5	5	5—63
900	3	5	5	5	5	5—67
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
						193

SECOND DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 14.

Close upon nine thousand people were upon the grounds on the closing day, when the weather differed from that of the preceding one only in the greater degree of intensity with which the rays of Old Sol beat down upon the shelterless multitude, which included a goodly number of the fair sex. There was a little more air stirring, but not sufficient to cause any trouble to the marksmen; indeed, there was not enough to be sensibly felt by the lookers-on, the majority of whom were congregated in the rear of the firing-points. Fully six thousand people were present when the gun fire signaled the teams to their work, and subsequently the frequently run trains from Hunter's Point brought large additions, while many more arrived in vehicles of every description, from the stylish but comfortable four-in-hand to the unpretentious market-wagon from Flushing and elsewhere, boarded over, and provided with chairs, settees, etc. As on the day preceding, Gen. Dakin led first to pull trigger, and the result of his shot was the same—a centre, which some thought augured badly for the Americans. Centres by Allen, Hyde and Jackson made Humphrey, who couldn't have begun much worse than he did, his shot going wide of the target, and the first bull's-eye was scored by Blydenburgh, Bruce, Weber and Jewell were encouraging. The British were again slow in commencing, but this time the leading marksman, Halford, did not imitate the American team's captain, but opened with a "bull." His example was followed by all of his men except Col. Fenton and Humphrey, each of whom made 3. The next round witnessed seven bull's-eyes and a centre for the Americans, just one more point than their opponents made. At the third round the Americans performed equally as well, and gained three points on the Britishers, whom they now led by four. 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900	5	5	5	5

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosec for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 9 P. M., MONDAY, Sept. 17.

LADIES.

Allen, Georgia
Allen, Madam(glass blower)
Allen, Eloise
Arnold, Grace
Blande, Edith
Birch, Hannah
Bent, Belle &c.
Barry, Mrs. V. E.
Crabtree, Mrs. (2)
Crimp Sisters'Combination
Courtright, Mrs. Julia
Casla, Florence
Courselles, Mariet'
Crabtree, Lotta
Courtright, Mrs. W.
De Vare, Lida
Dickson, Louise
Duncan, Hattie (2)
Dillon, Lotta
Egberts, Nannie
Elberts, Kittie B.
Everleigh, Kate (of Lydia Thomp.Co.)
Fontaine, Blanche
Fielding, Nellie
Fox, Ada
Fisk's Combination. May
Fernandes, Ined
Freeman Sisters
Gray, Minnie Oscar.
Gray, Ada
Harding, Mrs. Rosa
Howard, Zella
Hyers Sisters, Agent
Hallett, Alta
Hall, Lottie
Hastings, Hattie
Howard, May
Hastings, Kate(p.o. mBirmingham,E)
Hose, Mrs.
Herd, Belle
Imogene, —(care of Ed. Brown)
Kimberley, Bessie
Kennedy, Mrs. Mate T.
"Leotessa"
Lee, Rosa
Love, Ella
Larkin, Nellie
Lotta, Miss
Langley, Mrs. Kate (of Howe's Cir.)
Laurette, Ella (of Queen's Cir.)
Madison, May (of Boldene's Co.)
Monteverd or Corsa
Ward, Mlle.
Marshall, Florence
Markham, Pauline (3)
May, Etta
Morrell, Addie
Medina, Miss M.
Mossis, Nellie & Lilla
Miller, Mrs. Adelaide
Monell, Mamie(vocalist)
Marco, Grace
McIntire, Lizzie
Night, Mrs. Geo.
Norwood, Marian L.
Oates, Mrs.
Pendy, Mrs. Jno.
Pastor, Mrs. Tony
Randolph, Vic (2)
Richmond, Jones (2)
Ransom, Alice
Richmond Sisters &c.
St. Felix, Mad.
Sarotia, Maria
Stevenson, Mrs. M.
Shanley, Josephine
Sartelli, Mad.
Marie
St. Clair, Daisey
Somers, Alice
Selby's, Blanche
St. John, Nellie
Steele, Sallie
Salisbury, Viola
Sanford, Eeva (2)
Turner, Jennie
Thomaso, Hilda
Thorne, Elvira
Wallace, Ada
Whitland, Kittie
Wilson, Julia
Wren, Martha
Wambold, Mrs. Zoulia, Mlle.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Arnold, W. H.
Abecco, Mr. (of Philadelphia)
Ainsley, Ned
Acton, R. T. (3)
Adams, J.
Adams & Lee)
Artz, Jr.
Wagner's Minst.)
Alliger, James
Allen, Edward
Ainsworth, F. K.
Austin, Mike
Andrie, A.
Avery, Frank
Allen, W. W.
Burton, Jno. (va-riety Agt.)
Burke, Maj. J. E. (2)
Benton, Chas.
Brown, Col. A.
Burton, Chas. A.
Bennett, Harry
Barnard, G. F.
Barrett, M. (of Queen's Cir.)
Bradley, E. C. (2)
Blandowski, Clr.
Brown, E. (of Wor-rell Sisters' Co.)
Barnard, F. (of Van Ambergh's Cir.)
Chaffee, G. W.
Corvelle, F. (of Hamilton's Cir.)
Crane, M. C.
Carson, Jr., Kit
Clark, Bob (of Robinson's Cir.)
Crimmins & White
Cordella & Victorelis.
Carroll, Chas.
Cromwell, Mr. (of Crongeyer&Co.)&c.
Cressville, J. A.
Carter, Billy
Clifford, Harry
Collins, Jas. (of Cent.The.,Philad.)
Callender, H.W.K.
Chapman, Wm. E.
Cooke, J. E.
Clapp, Lew
Carlisle & Caverly
Charles&Dutch, Dutch "biz")
Carillo, Ramon
Dumont, Frank
Devere, Sam
Davis, W. S. (late of Wildman's Co.)
Delehanty & Cummings
Devonear, Peter
Dearborn, Dr. J. W. (2)
Dalton, E. B.
Diamond, Chas.
Dupree, C. B. (2)
Ducrow, Wm.
Dobson, Chas. E.
Dole, Lester C.
Drake, J. E.
Drake, Ed.
Donnelly, Jas.
Donn, M. (of London Circus)
Dobson, Frank B.
Ellis, Gus (musician)
Emerson, Pete
Everett, Geo.
Edwards, Billy (song-and-dance)
Ferris, H.
Fisher, S. (of Ada Richmond's Co.)
Fielding, Chas.
Franckum, Geo. W.
Fabra, Sig.
Frey, Chas. (song-and-dance)
Foster, Albert J.
Gaylord, Robby
Gilbert & Tyke
Goodall, J. N.
Gorin, T. F.
Gangero's Japanese Co. Thos. (S.Sc. Gallagher, Thos.
Green, J. C. (of Green's Minst.)
HERE ARE LETTERS in care of Clifton's Opera-house, Chicago, Ill., for Chas. Costello (2), Fred. Thatcher and the La Van Bros.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Sept. 17, '77.

About this time look out for the equinoctial, which is due in this city Sept. 20, at which date the sun gets across the line, a line of business peculiar to that orb, and the act of crossing introduces storms and tempests and howling gales, and other weather of a devastating character. Now, if any of our readers should get caught in the equinoctial they have only themselves to blame, for we have given them timely warning to keep out of the wet, or carry a water-proof parasol. During the past week Summer lingered in the lap of Autumn; in fact, the intensity of the heat knocked all calculations into pi, and we had hats and sunshades came forth like resurrected spirits of the departed who had gone before their time. What with this second edition of Summer and the excitement created by the sharpshooters on the Creedmore range, our local amusements were set back a peg or two, and honors were as near as could be played for. But this untoward state of things cannot last—there must be a change for the better when this earthly tabernacle shall have got out of the direful range of the sun. We saw the curtain rise and fall upon the last play given at the Fifth-avenue Theatre under the management of Augustin J. Daly; and when we thought of the many pleasant entertainments we had seen at in this house, and of the many familiar faces that had been from time to time on the stage and in the auditorium of this cosy little parlor of a theatre, we felt as though we were parting with a first love, and we stood upon the threshold of the entrance and, and—yes reader, But hit will come again. Augustin J. is betrayed, but not dismayed. And wouldn't it be funny if he should in the course of time come back to his homestead in Twenty-fourth street, which is now rising from its ashes, and give us another series of those society dramas which lent fame and rix gilders to the manager "in the days of auld lang syne?".....Coming on as a boon and a blessing from Brother Allen's chapel a few evenings ago, when the moon and stars were making light the pathway of the weary traveler, our ears caught the sweet strains of the music of a serenading party, and we went for it—we stood there in the calm stillness of the night, drinking in the tender quavers and semi-breves of a composition which never fails to impress us with its sadness and solemnity, when our old ear detected the voices of a party who were *not* serenaders, and our feelings were terribly lacerated as we were compelled to listen to the following dialogue, which came to us between bars, and as we were

HEARING "NOVATORE."

First Drunkard—"Zat zare song r'mines me of celebrated horse-tamer."

Second Drunkard—"Howinhell's zat?"

Third Drunkard—"Cos its *Master Harey*!"

.....It isn't true that *Dampier* the Australian actor objects to this country because its "damp here".....We went up to the Aquarium the other night and were profoundly impressed with what we saw there. James, once more seize hold of the crank, while we drop

A LINE TO THE FISH.

A piscatorial paradoxie.

"Where are you going and clean and nice—
What wonders I in your bosoms!
The dolphin sports in wantonness,
The seal goes spouting merrily,
Or at his ease reposes.

They have no blue flannel here, nor glum—
The praise of this Aquarium
Let fishes sing it louder,
For here they're never skinned nor hooked,
They're never boiled, nor baked, nor cooked,
Nor ever turned to chowder.

.....Brooklynites would fain have Lingard longer over the attractions presented last week at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre, but the fair Alice Dunning was "On the Brink" of another engagement, and was so forced to depart.....This week we are to have "McFarlan the Detective" at the Grand Opera-house. Fortunately, the people who patronise that house are not of a character to be kept away by the presence of any number of detectives. We fear, however, that the piece would not draw very well in Sing sing or Auburn. [No, James, we do not mean Mount Auburn, but the city by that name, where the State Prison is situated, where, we sometimes fear, you will end your days.].....Mr. Bothern has merited our admiration and support so long as he confined his performances to those comedy creations and eccentric bits of character-acting which have made him famous in both hemispheres; but when he attempts tragedy he degrades his profession, and provokes our contempt and disgust. Tragedy is not his forte, mark you; and his audiences show their estimation of his efforts in that line when they ridicule his "Crushed Tragedian," and by their incessant laughter teach a painful lesson to Mr. Sothern in his weird and awful aspirations. We do not wish to be too hard on the gentleman, but we would just as leave see him attempt to stand on his head and eat a ham sandwich while in that position as to witness his distressing endeavors to foist tragedy upon a too-indulgent public. And we say this in all candor, and with an honesty of purpose to aid this actor while he is climbing down the ladder.....And this reference to rifling induces us to say that, had we known that the International Rifle Match would create the intense excitement it has done, we should have got up a service of plate to be shot for in *connection with that great event*, and thus covered ourselves and the rifle teams with still greater glory. Some ill-natured fellows may call this self-interest and egotism; but we don't look at it in *that* light. No; it is *patriotism*!.....While we observe the rule that "consistency is a jewel" [No reference to the rifle-shooter.—ED.], we are sufficiently independent to state that those plays in "the highest walks of the drama" do not always have the *highest "runs"*!.....And still "The Danites" continue to be objects of interest to the patrons of the Broadway Theatre. Manager Duff ought to reap a rich harvest from the grain furnished by his Miller. Our friendly advice would be:

Go on, O Duff,
Until the public cries out "Hold, enough!"
.....Pink Dominos," which has not proved wholly acceptable to the dominies, has at last been laid aside, and now comes "Struck Oil." Mr. Williamson appears fresh from his European triumphs, and it is confidently expected that "Struck Oil" will burn brilliantly for some time to come. It is perhaps proper to add that the cast embraces more than Mr. Williamson—one *Mowry*, at least; and she is said to make the cast much better than any other *cast o' oil*. *We none ex-pert whales!* We shipped a lively young chap to England on Saturday last. He was not the whale which wrestled with Jonah and threw him on a foreign shore, but an Oder one, [Oder is the name of the vessel that swallowed the whale referred to.—ED.].....Concerts continue to form an attractive feature of our Sabbath evening entertainments.....And now that the regular dramatic season has opened at the Germania Theatre, we shall expect that popular house to become the *mecca* with our German citizens, which is germane.....Our sympathies went out to the people of Reading, Pa., when we learned that all the local bands of that city had been participating in a grand musical frenzy at the Peace Jubilee, and now that the playing qualities of our old friend "Uncle Tom" are really wonderful. Last week he put in an appearance at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, and his sufferings called forth sympathetic tears, as they always do when "Topsy" was there, too, and showed *Howard* it is for her to grow old.....Mr. John P. Smith's name were to be Joseph, instead of John, we could say that "Joseph is after Howard;" but, as it is, the joke is lost. *That's* what's in a name, I.....They seem to think a good deal of Theodore Thomas in Cincinnati. The citizens there recently gave him a testimonial, which is said to have been a brilliant affair. Let's see, Cincinnati is where they pack pork, isn't it? Of course—and Theodore has "struck it fat!".....There is something really pathetic in contemplating one of our variety artists, who, according to the bills, receives "a hundred and fifty dollars a week, in the act of wrestling with a plate of fish-balls in a ten-cent restaurant. It shows what a love of democracy may bring a man to.....The cheering intelligence reaches us that "Texas Jack" has returned from the Yellowstone, and once more treads the boards. Next to Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack is the brightest star in the Indian slayer's firmament. The cardless grace with which he slaughters the luckless redskins is as captivating as it is artistic. His attitudes on the stage are always scalp-ursque.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The talk and the jubilation anent the international rifle-match last week cost the places of amusement in this city fully eight thousand dollars.....Samuel G. Ogden, brother of the late Anna Cora Mowatt-Ritchie, died at Elizabethtown, N. Y., Sept. 10, aged seventy-three years.....Robinson reappeared in this city last week, after a long absence, being billed as making his metropolitan debut. He was here with Buckleys' Minstrels about sixteen years ago.

.....Una Hawthorne, daughter of the American novelist and playwright, died on the 10th inst., in England, where she had been residing with her brother Julian.

.....The Brooklyn Theatre still stands substantially as it was left by the flames of Dec. 5 last. Even its name is distinctly visible, and its tower is as conspicuous as ever. So undesirable an obelisk might be obliterated.....It should be encouraging to "stars" in prospective to be told that in the past six months Buffalo Bill has cleared over $30,000. There may be some fancy about this.....The way the local press has caused such Minnetta Montgomerie to rattle is something to be admired—for its vigor. The latest rattle proclaims that Miss Fawcett was married to Mr. Amy Fawcett.....The William T. Bryant now performing at Bryant's Theatre, in this city, is a nephew of the late Jerry and Neil, and son of the late William T. Bryant who was with the Bryant boys in California and Australia for twenty-five years ago, and up to 1860 represented THE CLIPPER in England.....Fawdon Vokes, of the Vokes family, became a father in London a few days ago.....A. R. Sinnott has ceased last week to figure in the bills as proprietor of Sinnott's Garden, Brooklyn. The establishment has virtually become a variety theatre.....The colossal flowers and the huge frieze forming the front of the Bowery Theatre have resumed the whiteness characteristic of the regular dramatic season has opened at the house to become the *mecca* with our German citizens, which is germane.....Our sympathies went out to the people of Reading, Pa., when we learned that all the local bands of that city had been participating in a grand musical frenzy at the Peace Jubilee, and now that the playing qualities of our old friend "Uncle Tom" are really wonderful. Last week he put in an appearance at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, and his sufferings called forth sympathetic tears, as they always do when "Topsy" was there, too, and showed *Howard* it is for her to grow old.....Mr. John P. Smith's name were to be Joseph, instead of John, we could say that "Joseph is after Howard;" but, as it is, the joke is lost. *That's* what's in a name, I.....They seem to think a good deal of Theodore Thomas in Cincinnati. The citizens there recently gave him a testimonial, which is said to have been a brilliant affair. Let's see, Cincinnati is where they pack pork, isn't it? Of course—and Theodore has "struck it fat!".....There is something really pathetic in contemplating one of our variety artists, who, according to the bills, receives "a hundred and fifty dollars a week, in the act of wrestling with a plate of fish-balls in a ten-cent restaurant. It shows what a love of democracy may bring a man to.....The cheering intelligence reaches us that "Texas Jack" has returned from the Yellowstone, and once more treads the boards. Next to Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack is the brightest star in the Indian slayer's firmament. The cardless grace with which he slaughters the luckless redskins is as captivating as it is artistic. His attitudes on the stage are always scalp-ursque.

Actors' Home, near Philadelphia, N. Y.....The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 15th inst., from his lecturing tour in the British Provinces.....It is assisted in his behalf that he will abandon the stage.....At the Marona, or Mexican Circus, San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 3, Abram Zerrata, a trapezist, fell and broke his neck while performing. He died on the following day.....A new variety theatre was opened in the Bowery, opposite Fifth street, on the night of the 15th inst. "From grave to gay" The premises, like those of the "London," used to be a coffin store.....Third avenue, near Nineteenth street, boasts of an institution of recent date—the Alhambra Theatre.....The Beautiful Mellusina," or the woman without pants (she was represented as having no abdomen, and it is simply impossible to pant without a diaphragm), has brought up in jail. She was being exhibited opposite the Bowery Theatre, and a matter-of-fact German, who could see nothing artistic in Prof. Pepper's illusions by means of glass and refracted light, had the establishment arrested as a fraud.....The original "Beautiful Mellusina" has, however, been duplicated at the American Museum, two pairs of pants and a pair of prima donna Beloccas has given $5,000 towards relieving the sick and wounded Russian soldiers.....William Caskie the actor, is years past an intimate of the Adamses and Jeffersons (Presidents) and Bonifacius (not innkeepers), and the friend of all Bonifacius (not innkeepers), and the friend of all sense.....Richmond, Va., does not locate himself with his brother in Boonsville, Mo., but remains in this city not having proved in connection with his tastes.....Signor Rossi, the Italian tragedian, a high pronounced American actors favor, upon the whole, than English ones, the London press is employing its great revenge by ridiculing him for his pronunciation ("a" as in Edwin Booth's sanctum).....T. W. Robertson's "Dreams," originally "My Lady Clare," has been produced by the Bellevue Dramatic Club of Newport, R. I., Sept. 14.....This is not probable that Mr. Daniels will, as asserted, return to the stage, at Drury-lane, London, with Camelia in Willis' new play, "Camelia and the Pasha," a sequel to the "Sacrifice" of the Court," has come in for an inheritance of $8,000.....This may account for the abrupt termination of his story, "Der Bone-biter of Yahnekeen."

Coroner's jury in Cleveland, O., last week recommended that hereafter no circus or menagerie should be allowed to parade in that city.....On the 4th inst. man named Coelin had been killed by his horse taking fright at the elephant in the parade of Howe's Great Show.....Mrs. Jordan Page, the lady who is supervising the production of "Fairy Red Riding Hood" for the benefit of Hahneman Hospital, Chicago, is the wife of the former editor of the Madison (Wis.) *Democrat*, who for the past year has been incapacitated for labor.....Mrs. Page is now in Washington.....Burlesques were rife in Cincinnati on the 14th inst., in Lawrenceburg, Ky., on the day before, drunken ruffians killed, and that, at the request of citizens, two men were but one exhibition.....Citizens, whose ill health continues, reached London on Sept. 14.....Dr. Rice, of Rochester, N. Y., died in San Francisco, publicly celebrate her profession. Lothian and his Boston Theatre orchestra have got through with their Summer's festivities at Saratoga, and returned home.....Napier Bennett's MINSTRELS, under the management of Neil Bryant, opened the theatre lately occupied by Robert Heller (which has been rechristened Bryant's Opera-house), Sept. 10. B. W. Ellison is stage-director; E. Cornu, musical-director; and Wm. H. Hamilton, vocal-director. Eighteen and sons were seated in the first-part, and of these eight were instrumental performers. Cool White is the interlocutor; Charley Banks is the tambo; and Dave Reed, bones. The first-part and orchestra was good; the singing in the first-part was enjoyable, and the interpolated witticisms by the end-men, if not remarkable for freshness, provoked considerable laughter. After the introductory overture, J. E. Adams sang "There's a Letter in the Candle;" Dave Reed, "Dafney, do You Love Me Yet" F. Howard's tenor voice was heard to advantage while singing "I'll Dream of Mare au Diable," by Mme. Rosina Neuville, and was acted in the principal clinks of the country some few years ago by Miss Annie Waite and W. H. Lee. We are given to understand that it has been partially rewritten since that time; but it is a strong melodrama, with effective situations; but its action is at times turgid. It was beautifully mounted, and the tricks, which were numerous and some of them new, worked freely. "Grimaldi" as the clown displayed marked ability, Charles Almonte was satisfactory as Pantaloon, Wm. Zunice was agile as Harlequin, and Miss Louise Boshell one of the most graceful and pleasing Columbines seen upon the local stage for years. Miss Ada Boshell made a charming fairy, and George Almonte a sprightly imp. At intervals during the harlequinade Mlle. Martelli sang songs in a pleasing manner, the three Almonte Brothers gave difficult acrobatic feats artistically, effectively, Frank Bush displayed his abilities as a character vocalist, Grimaldi gave a clever stilt performance, Miss Louise Boshell performed a number of difficult feats upon a slack-wire; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mack were seen in the musical sketches of "Flirtation" and "The German Lovers," and W. J. Walton performed his clever specialty entitled "The Musical Punch." The organization is a strong one, and should do a good business through the country, CROWDS OF PEOPLE continue to flock to Niblo's Garden to witness "The Wild Flower of Mexico," and on several nights of the past week the legend "Standing-room only" was displayed in the vestibule of the theatre. Manager W. J. Fleming seems to have accomplished what some other managers of more extended experience have hitherto failed to do.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS are doing a good business for the season of the year. Last week they made the following changes in the programme: H. W. Frillman sang "The Exile;" T. Wilmot, the new tenor, who took his seat in the first-part for the first time, gave "I'll Croak Thy Grave Queen;" D. S. Wambold sang "See that They Don't Wriggle the Baby;" and J. G. Russell "Dublin Bay." In the olio Johnson and Powers gave a song-and-dance called "Trouble in de Family;" the sketch of "Boyhood's Days" was revived, and a new one called "The Danites, or the Heart of Sarah," was given for the wind-up. Edwin French's banjo-playing and songs and witticisms continued to be features.

BRYANT'S

GENEVIEVE ROGERS commenced a week's engagement at the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 10, opening in "Maud Muller," supported by the new stock company. The drama was mounted in good style, the scenery, appointments, etc., being excellent. The house was crowded on the opening night, and good business was the rule all the week. The new company were very favorably received. The cast included J. H. Huntley, E. L. Mortimer, Fred. R. Wren, Ben G. Rogers, P. C. Hager, Harry Lovell, Nathan Kimball, Miss Florence Kennedy, Mrs. Amelia Hartel, Miss Nellie Wright, Miss Rachel Noah, Mrs. J. W. Fox, and Miss Jennie Fisher, all of whom played their roles in an acceptable manner. Sept. 14, "Bona," a new play by B. E. Woolf, was produced for the first time. It was well received, and will doubtless prove a bonanza for Miss Rogers, as it is an excellent play. Sept. 17, Kate Fisher opens a week's engagement in "Mazeppa." Advices of Sept. 16.

THE LELAND OPERA-HOUSE, Albany, N. Y., is to be opened under the management of J. W. Albaugh (his fifth regular season) Sept. 17. The opening drama is "Victor of Rhe," which will be cast to the strength of the company, which comprises, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Albaugh, the following: R. Fulton Russell, J. P. Clark, E. A. Eberle, F. O. Savage, W. J. Gilbert, Owen Ferre, J. H. Andersen, J. J. Spies, E. L. Eddinger, G. W. Smith, George Mortimer, Ada Behan, Mrs. Eberle, Jennie Cook, Connie Thompson, Kate Forsyth, and Miss Moore.

TORONTO, ONT., dramatic news is thus given by our correspondent under date of Sept. 14: "Mrs. Chanfrau and C. W. Tayleure's Combination commenced an engagement at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera-house Sept. 10 in 'Parted,' which was repeated 11 and matinee 15. 'Was She Right' was given 12, 'Jealousy' 13, Hunchback' 14. Frank Mordaunt's Alfred Northax in 'Jealousy' was a splendid piece of acting, and called forth frequent applause. J. L. Carhart made a good Professor Dillon. Aunt Rachel was well acted by Mrs. Cheney. The remainder of the cast was above mediocrity. They go to Utica, N. Y., 17, 18, 19, thence to Watertown. Fanny Davenport makes her first appearance in Canada at the Grand Opera-house 17, when the fourth Fall and Winter season will commence.....at the Royal Opera-house the 'Evangeline' Combination is to play Sept 17, 18, 19."

CHARLES R. THORNE JR. and Miss Sarah Jewett of the Union-square Theatre company have been engaged to fulfill a star engagement of six weeks' duration in Baldwin's Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., commencing Oct. 17. They will act in "The Danicheffs," "Led Astray," etc.]

AT ROBERTS' Opera-house, Hartford, Ct., Kate Claxton and a fair dramatic company appeared in "The Two Orphans" before a large audience Sept. 11.....'The Shaughraun' Combination exhibited 13, 14, to small audiences.....John Brougham is announced for 17, 18.....'The Danicheffs" is to be produced 19.

MILTON G. NOBLES' "PHŒNIX" COMBINATION was at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., the past week. Business rather unsteady, on account of warm weather; but it averaged well. "Our Boarding-house" Combination is to open 17 for one week.

"THE OVERLAND ROUTE" was revived at the Concert Theatre, Philadelphia, last week, with Harry Beckett as Augustus Lovibond and Mrs. John Drew as Mrs. Lovibond. The cast throughout was excellent, Miss Georgie Drew and Messrs. Louis James, E. M. Holland and W. J. Shanon excelling. Harry Beckett's engagement closed Sept. 15, Alice Dunning and Wilson Horace Lingard appear this week in "Heart and Crown."

MISS FANNY DAVENPORT opens at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Sept. 24, in "Pique," and will also appear in "The Crown Princess."

"BABY" held the stage at the Boston (Mass.) Museum the past week to undiminished business, and is announced till further notice.

NELLIE BOYD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, which performed the past week in Princeton, Ill., are announced in Abingdon 17 and Avon 24 for like periods.

C. T. PARSLOE, in "Ah Sin," was at Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 14, and played before a large audience. This week he is to be in Rochester, N. Y., 17, 18, 19, Ithaca 20, Hornellsville 21, and Towanda, Pa., 22.

FORTESCUE'S Burlesque and Comedy Combination commences the season at Martin's Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., Sept 21. Those engaged are requested to assemble at Brown & Barnes' office, as per card. Josephine West is notified by Manager Fortescue to report immediately.

EDWIN ADAMS and wife arrived in Chicago, Ill., during the past week from San Francisco, Cal., which city they left Sept 8. They go next to Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Adams expects to return to California in November.

AL. LIPMAN, stage-manager at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., last season, is engaged with the John Thompson "On Hand" Combination.

MUSICAL.

"LITTLE FLOWER YOU GAVE ME" is the title of a taking first-part song published by Roe Stephens, who advertises.

CALL.—The members of the Oates English-opera Company are requested to assemble at the Park Theatre, this city, Sept. 24. See card.

J. W. PEPPER advertises a new book, containing band-music, which he furnishes gratis.

ST. GEORGE TROTTER died in El Paso, IN., Sept. 6. He was a violinist of local repute.

THE HOLMAN OPERA COMPANY were in Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 14, 15, going thence to St. Catherines, Ont., to open a new opera-house.

C. N. ALLEN, late of the Mendelssohn Quintet Club, has formed a musical and literary combination, embracing an elocutionist and four musical artists.

GEO. A. FLORANCE, leader of orchestra and band and solo-player, advertises for an engagement.

E. S. BERDAN, cornet-player and leader of band, and P. Stuebgen, leader of orchestra and solo-alto, who can furnish musicians if required, advertise for engagements.

CIVIL RIGHTS.—The Hyers Sisters Troupe (colored) played an engagement in Indianapolis, Ind., a short time ago, and stopped at the Grand Hotel, the leading hotel of that city. For two days they were admitted to the dining-room, when some of the boarders objected, and they were then refused admission to the main dining-hall, and offered a place in the ordinary. They have brought suit under the civil-rights provision to recover damages from the hotel proprietor.

THE BERGER FAMILY, Swiss bellringers, are billed to play in Petrolia, Pa., Sept. 17, Millerstown 18, Butler 19, New Brighton 20, and Wheeling, W. Va., 21.

THE HESSIAN MILITARY BAND, assisted by Mme. Marie Salvotti, under J. Amberg's management, gave concerts in Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 11, 12. The band is composed of twenty solo artists. They were in Columbus, O., 13, 14, 15, and are billed in Chicago, Ill., 17, for one week, St. Paul, Minn., 24, 25, 26, 27, Minneapolis 28, 29, St. Paul Oct. 1, 2 (return), Omaha, Neb., 3, 4, thence to San Francisco, Cal.

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN MUSICAL SOCIETY of Philadelphia held their annual meeting on Sept. 13, when a board of officers was elected to serve the ensuing year, headed by Edwin Mains as the president and John H. Pilley as the librarian.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL, assisted by the Misses Dora Wiley, Anna Holbrook, Annie L'Estelle, and J. G. Lumbard, gave entertainments in the Richmond, Va., Theatre Sept. 10, 11, to large audiences. Our correspondent says: "Mr. Russell is a popular favorite in this city, and he gave as much satisfaction as ever. The rest were well received. Jno. D. Redford, one of our best amateur singers, appeared both evenings, and drew an excellent attendance. Leaving 15 are the Freeses. The company play in Norfolk 12, Petersburg 13."

SPALDING'S BELLRINGERS performed at Duxbury, Mass., Sept. 13, Marshfield 14, Cohasset 15, and are billed in Hingham 17, Weymouth 18, So. Weymouth 19, Holbrook 20, Randolph 21, and Quincy 22. Business is reported large. Rufus Somerby and Marshall S. Pike visited them in Plymouth. Little Willie has not yet joined the company.

E. DUFFY, B-flat cornettist and second violin player, advertises for an engagement.

"TEDDY AND HIS MOTHER," an emotional Irish ballad, and "Give Me That Loving Glance Again," a sentimental song, are among the latest publications by Krakauer Brothers, who advertise.

NED STRAIGHT, leader of orchestra, advertises that he is at liberty to accept engagements.

THE THEO. THOMAS ORCHESTRA closed a three weeks' season at the Highland House, Cincinnati, Sept. 8. Theo. Thomas had a complimentary benefit 10, which drew a large audience.

VARIETY HALLS.

MARTINI CHIRISKI'S NOVELTY TROUPE were in Wells, Mo., Sept. 11, Kennebunk 12, Ellsworth 13, Safford 14.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Danville, Ill., the company at our latest advices included Ella Jennette, Little Pearl, John Carroll, Cora Everetta, Frank Edwards, Lena Jackson, Seda Lee, Harry Lee, Julia Keene, and Master Harry.

ARTISTS can find engagements at Crone's City Garden, Indianapolis, Ind. J. Crone, the proprietor, advertises for a pianist.

MILLIE RUSSELL, lady gymnast, begins an engagement at the Philadelphia (Pa.) Varieties, and advertises that she is ready to negotiate for dates to perform in her specialties of the trapeze, song-and-dance and fancy dances.

CLARKE AND WILDE, dramatic authors, writers of songs, sketches, etc., advertise in another column.

THE ATTRACTIONS at the Volks' Garden, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the present week include Lew and Lena Cole, Morgan and Ryan, Ida Callum, Laura Devere, Petre Goodhau, Cooper Bros., Dave Oaks, Lottie Brown, Williams Shaughnessy, Dan Parker and E. D. Gooding. A lot of scenery is advertised for sale.

EDMUND GERSON produced "The Flag of Honor" at the Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 10. He announces his first opera-date as Oct. 8. Miles, De Rosa and Letourneur are the ballet stars, with a full corps of assistants. This attraction can be secured by addressing as per card.

JENNIE HUGHES' COMEDY TROUPE is billed in Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 24, 25, Zanesville, O., 26, Newark 27, Columbus 28, 29, Dayton Oct. 1, and then through Harry Eytinge's circuit for two weeks.

NICK ROBERTS' "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE performs this week in the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Paterson, N. J., 24, Newburg, N. Y., 25, Poughkeepsie 26, Albany 27, Cohoes 28, Troy 29. All communications in regard to this company should be addressed to N. D. Roberts, as per advertisement.

FRANK BOSWORTH joins the Genevieve Rogers Combination in Richmond, Va., Sept. 24, as first old man and stage-manager.

HARRY O'BRIEN'S COMEDY COMPANY are to play in St. Paris, O., one week, beginning Sept. 24, Bellefontaine (fair week) Oct. 1 for a like period.

J. F. BREYER'S COMEDY COMPANY, which performed last week in Defiance, O., are to play in Bryan 26, Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 1, remaining one week in each city.

MISS MERDE CHARLES, juvenile lady, late of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company, is at liberty to accept engagements. See card.

THE BARTINE COMBINATION played in Bushville, Ind., Sept. 12, 13, 14, Bentonville 15, and are to show in Hagerstown 17, Centreville 18, 19, 20, Liberty 21, Eaton 22, working towards Cincinnati, O., where they will ship to Huntington, W. Va., and tour through Virginia and North and South Carolina during the Winter, traveling by six wagons drawn by sixteen horses, and exhibiting under canvas.

AT THE PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., the regular season is to open Sept. 17 with Miss Genevieve Rogers as the star, acting in "Maud Muller."..... Wood's Theatre is to open 19 with "A Wonderful Woman."

A GOOD BUSINESS was done the past week at the London Pavilion, Hartford, Ct., the new people being the Girard Bros., Eunice and Laura Moore, Albert and Jennie Lawrence, Lawton and Hennessey, and Algebrame Crabe (previously reported Algebrame Arabe.—ED.) Harry Lester, business-manager, resigned 15, and Capt. George T. Shaw will succeed him. Closures: The Lawrences, to Pittsburg; the Girards and Moore Sisters, New York; Nora Wright, Hennessy and Algebrame, announced for 17: Harry Linson, Pettit and White, Bob Cornell, Frank Harrison, Mlle. Mahretta, Rose Meil, Minnie Rogers, Lottie Parker, Annie Williams, and the Byron Sisters.....Newton's Varieties, late Adelphi, is being renovated and repaired preparatory to reopening 24. The officers are to be Jos. K. Newton, lessee and proprietor; J. H. Cooke, director; Ch. Stalbaum, leader of orchestra; John W. Franey, treasurer; and Harry Dorsey, properties.....Tony Pastor and his excellent company attracted a good-sized audience at Roberts' Opera-house 15.

EUGENE BUDELAY, one of the well-known Buislay Family, died in Columa, Mexico, Aug. 1, aged 49 years. He left a widow and five children.

HARRY MONTAGUE, who is now in Paris, France, enjoying a vacation, is to sail from Havre for New York City the latter part of Sept.

CHARLEY HARRIS (the California Comique) arrived in Cheyenne Sept. 10 from Montana. He starts back on the road with Sam Murdy, and will join Dick Brown and Fanny Garretson in Helena, M. T., and open a steady variety show this Winter.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., Ratcliffe and Johnson, in Ethiopian and Dutch business, were the only new faces the past week. They are both good. Harry Jefferson now officiates as stage-manager. The departures 15 were Barry and Gray, Joe Ike Anderson. Billed for 17: Flora Moore, Bella Cushing, Maud Palmer, and James Woodville. Attendance good.

DEN THOMPSON played a profitable engagement at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., the past week. The supporting company was the same that was at the Howard, Boston, the previous week. Mr. Thompson, Julia Wilson, and Master Kline go to the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, 17. The rest of the company return to Boston. The Rollin Howard Burlesque Troupe are announced for this week.

THE HEYWOOD BROS.' COMBINATION is to visit Norwich, Ct., Sept. 25, New London 26, New Haven 27, Bridgeport 28, and Ansonia 29.

THE ARRIVALS at the Adelphi, Toledo, O., Sept. 10 were Harry Osborn and Fannie Wentworth, the Laverde Sisters, Ella Esmond, Barker and Neola, Ida Hayden, Nellie Erne, and Miss Alice Hale. Closing 15: Miss Alice Hale, unknown; Ella Esmond, Nellie Erne, Coliseum, this place; Ella Arnold, Detroit; Laverde Sisters and Turner and Guyer, Chicago. To open 17: Miss Mabel Pearl, Armstrong and Lamont, Victorelli and Annie Braddon, Lulu Francis, Nellie Howard, Ed. Lynch, Chas. A. Loder, May Loder, Ed. and May Gardner.....At the Coliseum the fresh appearances were Johnny Mack, Selion and Burns, Miss Frankie Sidney, Bullivan and Green, Mlle. Bertha, Baby Blanche, Nat. Engle, and "The French Spy," with Fanny Herring and the company in support. Advices of Sept. 15.

AT THE COLISEUM, Chicago, Ill., a fair attendance prevailed the past week. The Rixford Bros. in acrobatic feats; Miss Dora Dawron in double-voiced vocalisms; Miss Ida Dearin in ballads, together with the people of the previous week in their specialties, have proved attractive. Those leaving with the week are Andy Amann, to La Crosse, Wis.; Venus and Adonis, unknown; Fanny Alton, Detroit; Grimmins Bros., Cincinnati; Parker sisters, Detroit; Rixford Bros., Toledo; G. A. Carroll, unknown. Arrivals 17: Frank Naomi, Laverde Sisters, Budworth and Cohan, Homer and Holley, T. J. Langdon, Frank Harrison, Frankie Christie and Ida Devere.....At Cotton's Opera-house a good business was done. The fresh people were Redmond and Devore in songs-and-dances; John Reilly in imitations of Pat Rooney; Dan and Josie Morris in "Ireland vs. Germany;" Sam Dearin in musical specialties; and the Seeds in "Fun in Family." John Reilly goes to Buffalo; Prof. Parker and Capt. George Winfield and Gregory to Galveston, Texas; the Reeds and Redmond and Devore, destination unknown. Sept. 17, George France, supported by Frank Foster, J. H. Lloyd and others, in "Wide Awake."..... Miss Ivy Edwards, second week, is the only fresh arrival at the Glebe. Business fair. Departures: Prof. Hughes and party to Cincinnati; Green and Taylor, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Miss Lillian Dayton, Kansas City; Adele Leonard, Sept. 10, 11, to large audiences; Fletchers, the Gallagher Brothers and John Rayner.....At the Academy of Music, the Stuart Sisters —Mattie and Alice—Frank De Forrest in Dutch songs-and-dances, Geo. W. Wood in bone-solos, were the fresh people, and have drawn an excellent attendance. Leaving 15 are the Freeses, Schomters, to Philadelphia; Barney and Carroll and Goss and Fox, to Cincinnati; Sheehan and Jones, Pittsburg; Eloise Allen, Indianapolis; Chas. Rogers and Mattie Vickers, Louisville; John Carle, La Rosen, and Wm. De Forrest, destination unknown. To arrive 17: Pat Rooney, Maggie Le Clair, the Davenport Bros., Louise Mario, Giovanni, Lenton Bros., John Kernan. Advices of Sept. 15.

BUSINESS ruled fair at Ward's Opera-house, Newark, N. J., the past week. The newcomers Sept. 10 were Fred. S. Hodges and Louisa Bliss, sketches, Harry and Clara Fielding in Irish sketches, and Colyer and Golden in songs-and-dances. Departures 15: James Roome, to New York; B. S. Hodges, Louisa Bliss, Colyer and Golden, and Alyon and Yutas, destinations unknown. To come 17: Avery and Coleman, Harry Shay, Gallagher, Bruno and Lang, May Franks and Charles Emmet.....At the Metropolitan business was fairly good. The new people 10 included Charles and Carrie Austin in rifle-shooting and manual of arms; the Troubadour Quartet (colored), meeting with deserved success; Burton Stanley, Hattie and Bennie Grinnell in musical sketches, Charles Diamond in his well-known specialty, and Rose and Willie Gill in musical burlesque. Departures 15: Quilter and Goldrich, to Baltimore; Nellie St. John, Rose and Willie Gill and Charles and Carrie Austin, to New York. Coming 17: Blandowski's "Baba," Ballet Troupe, Ernesto the Juggler, and Nellie McDonald.....At the Coliseum the fresh faces 10 were May Arnette, ballad ist; Fred Sharpley and Jas. Kelly, comedians. Jas. Kelly closed in the middle of the week, and Joe Byron took his place. Prof. Bleach, manfish, closed 8. Closures 15: Nelly Franks and Joe Byron, to Ward's Opera-house, this city. Miss Vining is announced for 17.....Tony Pastor's Troupe performed in Newark, N. J., 11, to a packed and pleased audience.....The Adah Richmond Burlesque and Comedy Company showed 13 to a fair house, giving a good performance. Advices of Sept. 15.

CONCERNING CINCINNATI VARIETY HALLS our correspondent writes Sept. 14 as follows:

Wood's Theatre began its regular season 10, in presence of an immense audience, and the house is full all the week. The programme opened with a farce by Joe Lang, and Fred and Annie McAvoy. The olio consisted of Fred. McAvoy, Miss Annie McAvoy, Joe Lang, Tillie Antonio, T. F. Grant, Hattie Hastings, G. S. Garland and Cherrie Chapman, John Reilly, Niles and Evans and Charlotte Banks.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Cleveland, O., the past week, the company consisted of the Etzeltine Sisters, W. T. Stephens, Mabel Pearl, Harry Brown, Harry Kennedy, and Howard Dorr and son. Departures 15: Harry Brown, W. T. Stephens, Mabel Pearl, Harry Kennedy, Etzeltine Sisters, Joe E. Dowling, Annie Moore, and Howard Dorr and son. Arrivals 17: Hernandez Foster, W. H. Bray, Little Todd and John P. Howard.

FANNY HERRING commences a four weeks' engagement at the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., Sept. 17, where managers desiring to engage her for dates after Dec. 24 can address.

MISS LIZZIE DERIOUS, Della Wallace, George Derious, Lew and Lulu Catlett, the Perry Brothers, Harry Moreland, Neoskleta and Lillie Leoni were the new arrivals at the Metropolitan Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Sept. 10. The business was the best of the season. The departures 15 were Lizzie and George Derious for Columbus, O., Harry Clinton and Mollie Somers for Cincinnati, Harry Moreland, Neoskleta and Lillie Leoni, Charlestown, Ind. Arrivals 17: C. S. Rodgers, Zoe Zeonetta, Annie Ratelle, Tommy Dayton, Mattie Vickers, Mons. Searles, Nellie Richards, G. W. Hunter, and Sam Ryan.

AT THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, Mass., the past week the attractions were Scanlon and Cronin, Larry Tooley, Emma Jutau and G. W. Brown, William Henry Rice, Emerson and Clark, Schoolcraft and Coes, W. H. Morton and the Excelsior Quartet; the performance concluding with a new play by John F. Poole, called "Broadway," in which Miss Jennie McLellan, Messrs. C. L. Farvell, L. J. Mestayer, N. D. Jones and others of the company appeared.....Leaving 15: Dan Troupe is announced for next (this) week.....Fannie Louise Buckingham in "Mazeppa" is announced for 24.....The Boylston Museum is to begin its second season under its present management 17, when the attractions will consist of W. C. Turner's "Ladder of Fame," in which Geo. Davenport and Wm. Daly will appear, Masters Robt. and Danny Daly, Miss Jennie Yeamans, Ira A. Paine, the four Daly Bros., Rich and Ellsworth, Montfort Children, Banker and Mills, and

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OUR TERMS ARE CASH.—Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

THE CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and eighth pages GO TO PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the outside pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all favors should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor,
P. O. Box 3,860, or CLIPPER BUILDING,
88 and 90 Centre street, New York.

THE CLIPPER is for sale in LONDON, ENGLAND, at the American Exchange, 449 Strand, Charing Cross, W. C.

THE NEW YORK
CLIPPER ALMANAC
FOR 1877

CONTAINS A TABLE OF FASTEST RECORDED TIME, ETC., THEATRICAL CHRONOLOGY FOR 1876, SPORTING CHRONOLOGY FOR 1876, A REVIEW OF THE BASEBALL SEASON OF 1876, AND OTH USEFUL INFORMATION.

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FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS AND AGENTS. 1-tf

TO GYMNASTS.
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LARGE STAGE AND SCENERY, COMPLETE.
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Please give us a call. 23-tf

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Louisville, Oct. 29, two weeks; Pittsburg, Nov. 12, two weeks; Columbus, Sept. 10, two weeks; Cincinnati 23, opening of Buchmann's New Coliseum; Cotton's Opera-house, Chicago, Oct. 15, two weeks; Philadelphia (New National), Nov. 26, two weeks; Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Dec. 10, one week.

STOP!
THESE MANAGERS EMPLOY THE
BEST.

This is as far as we are booked at present, as negotiations are pending for our opening in London, Eng., about Christmas. Just closed an engagement of ten weeks at Adelphi Theatre, Toledo, O. THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT: "The finest and most attractive drawing cards that have ever appeared in this city."
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WM. EMERSON.....Proprietor and Manager | C. S. FREDERICKS.....Stage-manager
Patronized by the Wealth, Fashion and Elite of San Francisco.
STARS AND SPECIALTY ARTISTS DESIRING DATES, PLEASE ADDRESS
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NINTH ANNUAL TOUR.
SEASON OF 1877-8.
THE
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FAMILY
COMBINATION.
The management, in inaugurating their ninth season as an independent organization, confidently and with reason appeal to their friends and the public generally for the same measure of support so generously accorded them in the past. Recognizing the public demand for change and novelty, they have endeavored to effect as radical an alteration in the character of their entertainment as the circumstances will permit. With this object in view, they have replaced several hitherto strong but well-worn features with new and fresh attractions, the very best obtainable, and they challenge comparison with any of their previous companies, confident in the belief that the present is the best company they have ever controlled.
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